The People's Press.

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WORTHINESS.

Whatever lacks Purpose is evil; a pool without pebbles breeds slime;
Not any one step hath Chance fashioned on the infinite stairway of Time;
Nor ever came Good without Labor, in Toil, or in Science or Art;
It must be wrought out through the muscles —born out of the soul and the heart.

Why plow in the stubble with plowshares?— Why winnow the chaff from the grain?
Ah, since all of His gifts must be toiled for, since Truth is not born without pain!
He giveth not to the unworthy, the weak, or the foolish in deeds;
Who giveth but chaff at the seed-time shall reap but a harvest of weeds.

As the pyramid builded of vapor is blown by His whirlwinds to naught,
So the song without Truth is forgotten: His poem to Man is Man's Thought.
Whatever is strong with a purpose, in humbleness woven, soul-pure,
Is known to the Master of Singers! He toucheth it, saying, "Endure!"

-Charles J. O'Malley, in the Current.

CAUGHT AT LAST.

A STORY OF CRIME IN PARIS.

Monsieur Cheroy was a poor dentist of the Rue de Chazelles, Paris. He was a widower with a large family, and resided in the Rue de Legendre. He had been struggling for a livelihood for years, for, although an expert dentist and a fine-looking man of good address, fate seemed to have denied him success. As it was, he was barely able to make a subsistence for himself and family, and, to tell the truth, added a little to his doubtful professional income by acting nightly as a marker in a billiard hall in the Rue des Capucins.

On the afternoon of November 7, 1883, Cheroy was standing not far from the billiard hall, when he saw a veiled lady quit a large millinery establishment near by and approach a carriage in waiting for her. The day was windy and raw and the early part had been wet. As the lady stepped into her carriage her vail blew on one wide and she caught it and drew it to her. At the moment Cheroy saw something flash. The lady had entered the carriage and it was driven off.

Cheroy watched the vehicle depart, and as he was turning away his eye was attracted by a glitter in the gutter, in which there was mud and water. Looking more carefully he was satisfied that the brilliancy came from nothing less than a diamond. As he drew near the edge of the sidewalk he distinctly saw that a splendid piece of jewelry lay in the mud. For a moment he hesitated. Paris is not a city where a person other than a chiffonier can pick anything from a gutter without being observed and probably surrounded. Cheroy knew this well, and had recourse, therefore, to a ruse. Taking his purse from his pocket, he appeared to be searching for something inside, and then accidentally, as it were, dropped it into the gutter. In picking it up he gathered up the supposed jewel with it, and then placed both in his handkerchief. Having wiped the pocketbook, carefully concealing the jewel, he put both into his pocket and went toward the billiard hall.

On examining his find he was satisfied that it was most valuable. A large brilliant surrounded by sixteen smaller stones, all set in a magnificent piece of filigree, was what was disclosed to him. Carefully putting it away, he attended to his duties that night.

Next morning he visited the Rue de Vaugirard, where an old jeweler whom he knew had his business. This man, named Greuze, bought gold and silver, and supplied a good many of the smaller dentists with what they required. He was a shrewd dealer and a skilful lapidary. When Cheroy showed him the jewelry he examined it slowly and without enthusiasm, and at last, having scrutinized it through several powerful lenses, he laid it on the counter with a smile and shrugged his shoulders.

"Well, what do you think about it, monsieur?" asked Cheroy.

"Paste," was the almost contemptuous reply.

"There you are wrong," said Cheroy; "no false gems ever shone like these stones, and beside, the setting shows that the thing is valuable.

Greuze took the jewel once more and examined it. At length he said:

"I may be mistaken, monsieur, and if you will leave it with me a few days I will take means to settle beyond a doubt the question of the genuineness of these stones."

"Many thanks" was the answer; "but I return it to the owner this evening."

"The Marchioness de Ponthieu, Greuze said, with a half sneer.

"I don't understand you," Cheroy said, "You don't,', Greuze replied; "read that."

And he drew a morning newspaper from his side pocket, folded so as to show a small space, and handed it to Cheroy, at the same time placing his finger on an advertisement. Cheroy took the newspaper and read as follows:

ONE THOUSAND FRANCS REWARD.—Lost yesterday afternoon, in or near the millinery establishment of Mme. Jolivet Boulevard des Capucins, a brooch set with one large central brilliant and sixteen smaller ones. The finder will receive the reward named above in returning the brooch to the Marchioness De Ponthieu, Boulevard Hausmann.

"This is the article, evidently," Cheroy said, "and with a knowledge of this advertisement and reward I cannot understand how you can suppose for a moment that the jewels are spurious."

"If they had been genuine," was the reply, "don't you suppose the reward would have been larger?" Greuze asked.

"A thousand francs is a good deal of money," Cheroy replied.

"To you it may be," was the answer; "but let me tell you that if these jewels are genuine they are worth at least thirty thousand francs."

"Thirty thousand francs!" exclaimed Cheroy.

"Every sou of it," said Greuze. "Let me sees it again."

Cheroy handed him the brooch and he once more scrutinized it closely.

"They may be genuine," he said; "look here."

He opened a casket and exhibited what appeared to be a magnificent necklace of diamonds.

"Will you believe," he said, "when I tell you that every stone here is spurious —it is all paste? It is true, nevertheless. Now, you are a poor man, and the marchioness is rich. Suppose these stones are real. You take them to her and she hands you in return a paltry 1,000 francs. Nay, you don't know that she may not have a detective in her antechamber to arrest you as a thief. Now, I will talk business with you—shall I? Then here is my proposal: These stones are genuine—no doubt of it. If you will leave the brooch with me for four and twenty hours I will take out these stones and put paste in their places and give you ten thousand francs for them. Then you can take the brooch to Madame de Ponthieu and get your 1,000 francs."

"But she will discover the cheat, will she not?"

"If she does," was the answer, "lay the blame on me. I will take the risk."

Cheroy was poor and his children were miserably clad and winter was coming on, and he yielded to the tempter. The next evening, when Greuze handed him the brooch with paste substituted for the real gems, he was astounded. For the life of him he could not tell the difference.

He returned the brooch to the marchioness and received the reward. But he invented a story as to how he came by it.

"I am a humble dentist," he said, "and my small place is on the Rue de Chazelles. On the evening of the day before yesterday, when I was just about to quit my place, a rough-looking man entered, and, removing a kerchief which was around his throat and chin, he asked me to examine his front teeth. I found that two of them were broken off and the jaw was swollen. I removed the stumps and applied a soothing lotion to him. He said that some ruffians had attempted to rob a lady on the corner of the Boulevard des Capucins and the Rue de Seze, and that, in driving them off with some other passenger, he received a blow across the mouth. He was on his way to the Boulevard Malesherbes to the Rue Jouffray, when the pain grew so severe that he sought a dentist. After he was gone I was preparing to depart, when I saw something lying in the seat which the stranger had occupied. I raised it and found it was a handkerchief tied in several knots. On opening them I found the brooch inside. I immediately started for home, and didn't see your advertisement until this morning."

The Marchioness de Ponthieu was very grateful to Cheroy, and next day drove to his office in the Rue de Chazelle with a friend and had Cheroy examine her teeth. She made an appointment with him the next day, by which time he had changed the furniture of the apartment and rented and fitted up an adjoining room. The marchioness expressed her satisfaction and her intention of patronizing him and recommending him to her friends. The result was that every day the carriage of some wealthy lady stopped at the door, and his circumstances improved rapidly. He ceased to be a billiard marker and occupied himself with his profession. By and by he let it be known that he used an anæsthetic of a new and improved kind, and so performed difficult extractions without pain. This was a cause of increased income. Greuze soon learned of his prosperity and questioned him as to the character of his patients. Soon after this Cheroy added another room to his offices, and spent much time there with Greuze practicing with a camera, until they became expert at taking instantaneous photographs.

Among his patients was a Madam Emerian, a wealthy woman, who wore splendid diamonds. Cheroy was removing her teeth one or two at a time, and she suffered much. At length he prevailed upon her to take the anæsthetic. As soon as she became insensible he removed a splendid bracelet of large and superb diamonds, and passed it in to Greuze in the adjoining room, who in a minute had taken three or four instantaneous photographs of it. Meanwhile Cheroy operated on his patient, and had the anæsthetic ready to renew its application if necessary. Greuze handed back the bracelet, and Cheroy clasped it on the lady's wrist. Then Greuze departed.

The next day but one Madam Emerian again submitted herself to the dentist, and again wore the splendid bracelet. No sooner was she under the influence of the anæsthetic than Cheroy unclasped the bracelet and handed it to Greuze, who appeared from the adjoining room. Greuze compared it with another bracelet, which he then handed with a triumpant look to Cheroy, who clasped it on the ladies' wrist.

This scheme was performed, perhaps, on various customers a score of times without detection, and Cheroy and Greuze were growing wealthy on the spoils. At length a circumstance occurred which led to the detection and punishment of this pair of scoundrels.

One afternoon a Madam Maubert, whom they had selected as a victim, came to Cheroy's accompanied by a magnificent mastiff. Cheroy suggested its being left in charge of the coachman, as it might be troublesome, but Mme. Maubert assured him that he would be perfectly still where she directed him until she gave him permission to move. The gas was administered, Greuze came from his room holding the spurious gem which was substituted for the lady's brooch, and Cheroy was in the act of removing the jewelry from the lady's neck, when the mastiff sprang upon him and seized him by the arm.

The next moment Cheroy fell, and the dog changed his grip to the throat. The man struggled and Greuze tried in vain to drag the savage beast away. Cheroy's cries for help were heard on the street, and two officers were soon on the spot. Her brooch was firm in the grasp of Cheroy, who was lacerated and bleeding. The moment the lady recognized her jewelry, the officers' suspicions were aroused, and they would not allow Greuze to depart. A search was subsequently made and a brooch—the very counterpart, in every respect, of Mme. Maubert's, but with spurious gems—was found in Greuze's possession. The plates disclosed to the eye of a sharp detective the fact that many beautiful pieces of jewelry had been photographed, and no doubt remained of the business which Cheroy and his accomplices had carried on. Greuze's place in the Rue de Vaugirard was searched and valuable gems were found. Cheroy made a confession, and many precious stones were recovered and restored to their owners.

There is no doubt that the scheme was of Greuze's concocting, and that Cheroy was too weak-minded to resist temptation.

Greuze was sentenced to twenty years and Cheroy to fifteen, at hard labor.—*Philadelphia News.*

According to manufacturers of wood mosaics, hard maple on end is four or five times as durable as marble and equally durable with the hardest baked tile.

There are still twenty-four turnpike companies in Lancaster county, Penn., most of them doing a profitable business, and fifteen of them leading directly into the city of Lancaster.

THE CHANGES OF A HAT.

FIRST-CLASS SILK TILES MADE OVER MANY TIMES.

Passing Through Various Ownerships—How the Old "Plugs" Are Renovated—Talk with a Hatter.

"I had a hat; it was not all a hat, part of the rim was gone," says Hunt in one of his comic ditties, and the sentiment finds an echo in many a breast. The history of a "plug" in its peregrinations from the factory to the frowsy head of the tramp with all the intermediate stages of usefulness, would make a volume as interesting in its studies of humanity as the "Story of a Phaeton." Perhaps a millionaire wore it first, or a wealthy broker, and the glossy silk tile could tell many secrets about railroad schemes or land grabs had it the power. Made over and re-ironed, the hat then adorns the head of some ward politician, broken-down gambler, or mayhap a coachman, and its experience goes even so far as an elopement with the daughter of the house. Another downward step in the scale of respectability, and the now shabby headgear is perched on the head of the hotel porter, or covers the bald spot of the old parish sexton. Its possibilities are manifold, and it takes an average of six years ere the $8 plug of fashionable build is finally cast aside for the dustman or rag-picker to acquire. Its career does not end even then. Nothing is wasted in these days of thrift and enterprise, and this brings us to the question: "What becomes of the old hats?"

In a dimly lighted and musty-smelling basement, reached by a steep flight of rickety stairs, a man was discovered by a *News* reporter the other day who could answer the question. He was the warden, as one might say, of a hospital for hats. A hospital for incurables would be the thought of any one who looked around that gloomy cellar and noted its contents. There were hats in the last stages of consumption; nothing of them remained but mere shells; while heaped up in chaotic confusion on narrow shelves were bodies of all manner of hats—silk, felt, straw and fur, and of every possible shape. The custodian of these wrecks laughed in a serious sort of way when addressed by his visitor, as though he did it as a matter of duty, not inclination.

"I don't believe there's another man in the city of Chicago," said he, taking a black clay pipe from his mouth and nodding his head in emphasis of his assertion, "that knows more about old hats than meself. I may not look it, but there is not a branch of the trade that I'm not thoroughly convarsant with. I've only just started here, an' when I get the pains in me legs to go I'll be better fixed. You'll excuse me not standing up; I'm tied down with rheumatics. Old hats, is it? ah! indeed I know about them."

Here the old hat man sighed and fell into a sort of doze over his recollections. The reporter said: "What about them?" in a sympathizing tone, in order to revive the subject.

"Well, take an eight dollar hat," said the custodian, "it's good for any number of changes in style. The plush on it is fine and at the same time thick; it'll stand a lot of fixing over. The best silk hats have gossamer bodies, do you know that? Here's a roll of genuine imported gossamer. This, steeped in shellac, and pressed into the proper shape, is what the most costly hats are made of. This is a felt body—see how heavy it is. The body or frame of a 'plug' is not much use after the first two or three reshapings. It's only good to be burned up then. But the plush is saved and used for the rims of new hats, or is dyed over and made into a chapeau—that is, a cocked hat, as we call them in the old country. It takes a long time to use up the good plush used on a silk hat. The cheaper stuff is valueless after it is faded, and is just burned to get rid of it. The old wool and felt hats are sold in bulk to the factories again, and are reduced to pulp. The pulp is mixed in with cheap cloth or 'shoddy,' and is made up into common kinds of round hats that are used by auction stores. A good wool hat can stand almost as much reshaping as a silk one, and it can be dyed any color, but, as a rule, the man who knows his business will dye it black and change it to the prevailing style. The ordinary felt hat don't pay to fix up. It has no substance to work on. It is only good to be sent to the factory and become part of a shoddy material. Are there many reshaped hats in the market? Well, about half the hats sold are second-hand ones made over. There are at least a dozen hat stores in Chicago where the trade is altogether in old hats, but you couldn't tell they were old. Dyed a fashionable color, pressed and ironed in the latest style, with new binding and a handsome lining, you think you are getting a genuine bargain from a bankrupt sale of some Eastern firm, but you ain't. I can sell you a better hat than the one you have on for one-third the price you would have to pay in the stores."—*Chicago News.*

How Vaccination Works.

Pasteur had little difficulty in establishing the parasitic origin of fowl cholera; indeed, the parasite had been observed by others before him. But by his successive cultivations he rendered the solution sure. His next step will remain forever memorable in the history of medicine. I allude to what he calls "virus attenuation." And here it may be well to throw out a few remarks in advance. When a tree or a bundle of wheat or barley straw is burned a certain amount of mineral matter remains in the ashes—extremely small in comparison with the bulk of the tree or of the straw, but absolutely essential to its growth. In a soil lacking or exhausted of the necessary mineral constituents, the tree cannot live, the crop cannot grow. Now contagia are living things, which demand certain elements of life just as inexorably as trees or wheat or barley; and it is not difficult to see that a crop of a given parasite may so far use up a constituent existing in small quantities in the body, but essential to the growth of the para-ite, as to render the body unfit for the production of a second crop. The soil is exhausted, and until the lost constituent is restored the body is protected from any further attack of the same disorder. Such an explanation of non-recurrent diseases naturally presents itself to a thorough believer in the germ theory, and such was the solution which, in reply to a question, I ventured to offer nearly fifteen years ago to an eminent London physician. To exhaust a soil, however, a parasite less vigorous and destructive than the really virulent one may suffice; and if after having by means of a feebler organism exhausted the soil without fatal result, the most highly virulent parasite be introduced into the system, it will prove powerless. This, in the language of the germ theory, is the whole secret of vaccination.—*Popular Science Monthly.*

NEWS AND NOTES FOR WOMEN.

Plaids are worn by children for summer wear.

Gros grain will be used more than any silk material.

Pencils to wear on watch chains are being revived.

The high military collar appears on dresses for street wear.

The transparent bonnets will be comfortable for summer wear.

Handsome black laces are used as trimmings for silks and satins.

There are more than 2,500 lady physicians in the United States.

Edelweiss and calla lilies are among the novelties in bonnet trimmings.

The university of Michigan has 1,137 students, 180 of whom are women.

There are seventy-eight women studying medicine at Paris, thirteen of whom are Parisians.

A French milliner has invented a bonnet trimmed with asses' ears. The effect is striking.

Silk marabout comes in black, white, pink and blue, and is much more durable than feathers.

Yellow, crimson and brown are the favorite colors of the ribbons used with lace jabots and vests.

The old fashioned embroidered muslin capes, trimmed with frills of lace, will be worn this summer.

The recamier coiffure requires the use of a large old fashioned comb of tortoise shell or jeweled metal.

There are 150,000,000 women and girls in China, nearly all of whom are uneducated and ignorant.

China crape and sailcloth canvas is an admired, frequent combination in the trimming of French hats.

The embroidered batistes that are so stylish this season will be made over surah skirts in the same shade.

Miss Cleveland, according to a lady correspondent, "does up her short hair in a neat coil on the top of her head."

More and more marked grow the differences between street and indoor frocks, morning, afternoon and evening toilets.

Jacksonville, Fla., comes to the front with a lady who has been a wife, a mother, a widow and a wife again all in one year.

Some very handsome new cloth patterns have a border of braid lace, and open designs in braid are introduced into the fabric.

Veils of tulle and crepe lisse in every imaginable shade of color and black, are finely dotted with gold, silver, steel, bronze or jet.

The most dainty petticoats of pale colored surah, plain or quilted, with a profusion of gathered lace, are now worn under smart evening gowns.

Skirts of many dressy costumes are made of shot silks, over which are worn polonaises of rough surfaced etamine, matching the tone of the silk.

Box-plaited and kilted skirts of block plaids will be worn with long basques or jersey waists. The only drapery will be a broad sash the same color as the jersey.

Queen Victoria always sleeps on a wooden bedstead of a particular shape, and whenever she visits a strange place a bedstead and bedding are sent thither from Windsor for her use.

A woman in a London police court lately applied for an injunction against her husband for hugging her so hard. She said that it put her heart out of place, and she could not stand it.

The queen's wreath, sent by Victoria to the funeral of President Garfield, has been handsomely framed in a specially carved oaken frame and presented to the Western Reserve Horticultural society, by which it will be kept.

Short cloth jackets are made with vest fronts and are buttoned down the front. They are trimmed with buttons and braid. The vests are often in contrast to the material of the jacket, which is made up as a part of the costume.

Pretty aprons for little girls are made of two wide breadths of nainsook or lawn, tucked at the bottom and shirred back and front of the half armhole, which is finished by two w.'e bands of the muslin tied with a bow on the top of the shoulder to retain the apron in place.

The newest overdresses are very full, and are ungored in front as well as the back. Deep plaits like kilting adjust the skirt to the form, and the fronts of many of the newest tunics reach quite to the foot of the skirt, showing only the tiny quilled belageuse around the bottom of the lower skirt.

Polonaises with bodices fastening from left to right across the chest are seen upon some of the latest models in overdresses. They accompany admirably the fashion of raising the skirt of the polonaise high on one side. These bodices necessitate a sloping seam down the centre of the front to secure a perfect fit.

The Physiology of Perspiration.

There are probably 2,500,000 sweat-glands belonging to each human being, the object of the existence of this perspiratory system being to remove the excess of water and noxious gases and to regulate the temperature of the body. Perspiration is always going on, and under normal conditions it amounts to about two pints a day for each person. If this perspiration is checked in any way grave results are apt to ensue. The blood would rush to the lungs and cause congestion, or to the throat, or to the stomach, or other parts, which would become at once affected. The first principle of health is to keep the skin in good condition, and the way to keep the skin in good condition is to use proper food, to bathe often in cold or tepid water, and dress properly.—*Chicago Tribune.*

Why Men Don't Marry.

The reluctance of young men to marry is rapidly taking the shape of one of the most perplexing social problems of our time. In sections where the women outnumber the men by about ten per cent., the situation presents many difficulties. But the disinclination of young men to marry seems to be in the nature of a contagious epidemic. It is spreading all over the country except in agricultural regions, where people hold fast to old fashioned ways. The trouble is, too many of our young men are determined to marry rich women, or to accumulate wealth themselves before entering into the wedded state. This state of affairs is unhappy and demoralizing. It is difficult to point out a remedy for this growing evil.—*Atlanta Constitution.*

Lords Dufferin, Wellesley and Mayo, each of whom has been governor-general of India, were born in Ireland.

OUR MERRY MISCELLANY.

NUMEROUS SKETCHES FROM VARIOUS SOURCES.

A Waiter's Blunder—Singular Tenacity of Life—Wouldn't Remove the Grip—Jake's Parrot, Etc.

They did not often give dinner parties, says a contemporary, and never gave a large one; but at the little reunions to which they did invite their friends they liked everything the best. So, on the afternoon of one of their choice little feasts, the host summoned the boy-in-buttons and said:

"Now, John, you must be very careful how you hand round the wine."

"Yes, sir."

"These bottles with the black seals are the best, and these with the red seal the inferior sherry. The best sherry is for after dinner; the inferior sherry you will hand around with the hock after soup. You understand—hock and inferior sherry after soup?"

"Yes, sir, perfectly," said the boy-in-buttons.

And the evening came, and the guests came, and everything was progressing admirably till the boy went round the table asking of every guest: "Hock or inferior sherry?" Everybody took hock.

Singular Tenacity of Life.

"How little it takes sometimes to kill a man, and then, again, what wonderful tenacity to life some men have," said the red-headed man who was reading the paper.

"That's so," said the others.

"Just listen," said the red-headed man; "here's a brakeman on the Nickel Plate road. The paper says: 'He fell in front of the car, which passed diagonally across his body, and lived'——"

"Begosh, I knew a painter who fell off a church steeple and got well again," said the cross-eyed man.

"I knowed a man shot a bullet through his heart and lived ten years," said the man who looked like a farmer.

"There was a man in Salem, where I came from, that had four ton of rock fall on him, and he's alive yet," said the one armed man.

"Y-a-a-s," said the red-headed man, "lemme see. Where was I? On—'fell in front of the car, which passed diagonally across his body, and lived but a few moments.'"—*Pittsburg Chronicle.*

Wouldn't Remove the Grip.

"Will you be kind enough to take that grip-sack off that seat?" said a countryman, who got on a train at Luling, Texas.

"No, sir; I don't propose to do anything of the sort," replied the drummer, who was sitting on the other side of the seat.

"Do you say that you are going to let that grip-sack stay right there?"

"Yes, sir; I do."

"In case you do not remove that grip-sack I shall be under the painful necessity of calling the conductor."

"You can call in the conductor, the engineer and the brakemen if you want to. Perhaps you had better stop at the next station and send a special to old Jay Gould himself about it."

"The conductor will put you off the train."

"I don't care if he does. I am not going to take that grip-sack from that place where it is."

The indignant passenger went through the train, and soon returned with the conductor.

"So you refuse to remove that grip-sack?" do you, asked the conductor.

"I do."

Great sensation.

"Why do you persist in refusing to remove that grip-sack ?"

"Because it is not mine."

"Why didn't you say so at once?"

"Because nobody asked me."—*Siftings.*

"Jake's" Parrot.

A Bush street barber has recently added to the interior decorations of his tonsorial symposium a large owl, whose Solomonic visage assists in wooing somnolent delights, while the nimble blade is reaping its hirsute harvest. The other day a callow youth whose eyebrows are much more prolific in their growth than the hair upon his lip, and whose intellect is in an inverse ratio to his knowledge of cheap slang, entered the shop and spied the apotheosis of wisdom upon the perch near the chief chair of torture. Deeming it a rare opportunity to be "funny" at the expense of the proprietor, who had recently lost his wife and was subject to fits of melancholy, the "fresh" young man proceeded to distribute his stock of "chaff" for the delectation of the occupants of the neighboring chairs.

"Hello, Jake, where did y' ketch the bird?"

Silence enveloped the shop like a funeral pall, and the barber went on shaving. Nothing daunted, Mr. Fresh moved a little closer to the perch, and after a careful survey thus delivered himself:

"Why, the mark that stuffed that chromo couldn't stuff a sausage for me. Git onto them eyes; the're a couple of glass beads poked in there. Pipe the position of him. Who ever seen an owl in that posish?"

He paused for a reply, but the painful stillness was only broken by the scraping of the steel, and "Jake" quietly went on shaving.

The case was getting desperate, and the youth saw the necessity of immediate and decisive action; so advancing toward the bird, with outstretched hand he said, almost plaintively:

"Say, Jake, honest, now; get onto the way they've fixed the head of his nibs."

But the lesson in taxidermy was never concluded, for as the aggressive hand reached the ruffled poll of the big-eyed bird there was a blink, a sweep and a snap, and "Jake's" pet sat quietly munching a small cutlet, which had once been a portion of the youth's manual anatomy. The "trusty Damascus blade" glinted and scintillated, as the barber quietly went on shaving, and the silence was oppressive as the wounded youth started for a drug store, mentally debating whether he had made expenses on the trip.—*San Francisco Alta.*

He Saw the Falls.

At the Falls of Montmorency, below Quebec, there is a hotel by the roadside where you pay twenty-five cents to a woman who can't talk English and in consideration of this sum you are allowed to see the falls. A young fellow paid just as I left the house to walk across the fields to the steps in front of the falls. He came running after me. He had walked all the way from Quebec—about nine miles—and now his impatience was getting the better of him.

"You paid first," he said, "but would you mind my going down the steps ahead of you?"

"Not at all," I said. "I guess, though, the steps are wide enough for two to go down."

"I suppose so, but I want to get there before a crowd comes. I hate a crowd. I want to enjoy the falls alone."

"It is too late in the season for a crowd. I don't suppose anyone has been here for a month.

As we came to the long stairway he hopped merrily down, two stairs at a time. Suddenly his feet went out from under him and he went down the stair, which is very steep, in a sitting posture, giving a shriek every time he hit a new step. There were several platforms, but he shot over them with incredible swiftness in spite of all his efforts to stop, and at one time I thought nothing would save him from going right down into the current. However, he flung his arms around one of the railing supports and hung on there seemingly panic stricken till I reached him. I found that after the first few top steps the rest had been covered with spray that had frozen and made every step as slippery as glass. It required a good deal of caution and a persistent clinging to the rail to get down in any other way than the somewhat hurried plan my new acquaintance had so thoughtlessly adopted. "You are too impatient," I said soothingly. "You shouldn't have done that. Do you think twenty-five cents pays for such wear and tear of the steps as you put them to. This is not a tobogganing slide you know."

"For heaven's sake," he cried, "how am I to get up again?"

"I guess we'll both get up the same way. Hang on where you are and look at the falls."

"Falls!" he said in disgust. "I've had about five hundred separate and distinct falls. Falls enough to last me until next season. When I visit Montmorency again it will be in summer."

And with that he crawled up on his hands and knees, and I saw him no more.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Horses versus Houses.

Cornelius Vanderbilt's palace (on Fifth avenue) is now understood to be for sale, but as yet no price has been announced, asserts a New York correspondent of the Utica *Herald*. If any reader, however, should make an offer of half a million it might be accepted, and even then it would be selling below cost. Why, the land cost $335,000. When Cornelius selected this corner it was occupied by two elegant dwellings for which he paid the above sum, and then had them demolished in order to make room for the palace which was three years in construction. By the time he got fairly in occupation he became a heavy Wall street speculator, and no doubt hoped to make enough to pay for the palace. Instead of that, however, he only sunk a large part of his patrimony, and is now so deeply involved as to require the assistance of his father. The latter no doubt regrets having built a palace since this example probably led Cornelius into his extravagance. These Vanderbilt houses cost not less than $2,000,000, and it will be a long time before such an outlay will be equaled.

What a difference in taste is displayed by another millionaire who stands alone in the ranks of wealth, at least in love of horses. This is no temporary fancy. Had this been the case it would have passed away. Thirty years have been sufficient to prove it to be a ruling passion. Bonner does not crave a palace like Vanderbilt, being satisfied to excel him in horse flesh. In this point, indeed, he has always astonished the public. When he paid $10,000 for Lantern every one was astonished. That was twenty-five years ago, however, and since then he has invested a half million in the same manner. The interest on this investment is $500 a week, and the cost of keeping the animals is an equal sum. Had Bonner been like Astor, he would have put his money into land, and (taking interest into consideration) he would in that case be richer by a million and a half. Had he been like Lenox, he would have invested in rare books and literary curiosities. Had he resembled Commodore Vanderbilt, he would have gone into stocks and become a power in Wall street. None of these things, however, moved him. He kept aloof from other attractions. He owns no stocks and no rare books, and only real estate sufficient for his own use. The horse is his passion, and he has shown the mastery of the latter to a degree unparalleled in the history of the turf. How strange that a man who began life in this city as a journeyman printer should thus, as Shakespeare says "witch the world with noble horsemanship."

Church Ales.

In the time of Shakespeare, and, indeed, for a century or two before his day, it appears that the term ale was synonymous with festival; and hence its occurrence in such phrases as Leet-ale, Whitson-ale, Bride-ale, etc., numerous references to which we meet with in the literature of that period. Thus Chaucer uses it in this sense; and Ben Jonson, in his "Masque of Queens," makes one of the hags say: "A piper it got at a church ale." Shakepeare also employs the expression in "Pericles:"

"It has been sung at festivals,
On ember eves and holy-ales."

As at these festivals ale seems to have been the predominant liquor, it is highly probable that from this circumstance the term took its origin. On such an occasion, for instance, it was the business of the church wardens to have specially brewed a considerable quantity of strong ale, which was sold to the visitors; a practice which, it is recorded, led to "great pecuniary advantage, for the rich thought it was a meritorious duty, beside paying for their ale, to offer largely to the church fund." Hence, it was no uncommon thing in some parishes to have several of these ales in the course of the year, and sometimes one or more parishes would agree to hold annually a certain number of them. As an illustration of this usage, we may quote the following curious stipulation, preserved in the Bodleian library: "The parishioners of Elvaston and Okebrook, in Derbyshire, agree jointly to brew four ales betwixt this (the time of the contract) and the feast of St. John Baptist next coming; and that every inhabitant of the said town of Okebrook shall be at the several ales; and every husband and his wife shall pay two pence, and every cottager one penny; and all the inhabitants of Evalston shall have and receive all the profits and advantages coming of the said ales, to the use and behoof of the said church of Elvaston."—*Chamber's Journal.*

A little bit of a girl living near one of the cities ran into her mother from the roadside with some blossoms in her hands, and, full of the outside glow, exclaimed: "Oh, mamma, how nice it is to live where somebody doesn't own everything."

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

An iron car wheel will travel about 40,000 miles. A steel tire will run 200,000 miles, costing two and a half times as much, and running more than four times as long as an iron wheel.

All Paris is looking forward to the appearance of an "improved" balloon which will be able to hold its own against a violent current of air. The balloon is furnished with a pair of large wings worked by an electric motor.

A new alimentary substance, the seeds of the Bolivian cotton tree, has attracted the attention of the Academie des sciences. It is rich in nitrogenized substances, and contains twenty-three per cent. of fibrine and six of casein. M. Sacc thought that flour from the seed would be very suitable for pastry and sweets. It is likely to be used in sugar making as a substitute for carbonic acid.

Still another wonderful use has been found for electricity. Recently electrodes connected with a dynamo of the power of forty ordinary Daniell cells were put into forty-five gallons of fresh milk, and in exactly four and one-half minutes the fluid was, as dairymen say, churned, the butter rising upon the surface. The quantity obtained was fully equal to that procured in the ordinary way, and the quality perfect.

M. Follett, a Brooklyn mechanic, has invented a wonderful sewing machine, which, it is claimed, will do eighty per cent. more work than any machine now in the market. An experiment with steam power moved it with a speed of 2,200 stitches in a minute, and was started and stopped instantly. It is simple in construction, is easily operated, and sews all kinds of fabrics, from leather to fine linen.

The largest deposits of salt on the Pacific coast are found in Nevada, according to the *Scientific American*. The most remarkable of these deposits is that on the Rio Virgen, a few miles north of the Colorado river, in the extreme southern corner of that State. A formation occurs at this point consisting of rock salt, resting on, and to some extent intermixed with, a sedimentary granite, and of such magnitude that it may be said to constitute a notable portion of the mountain itself.

The hand-carving of wood for house finish and interior decoration is becoming a distinct and permanent branch of industry. For fine furniture the carving of wood has for a long time had a place, but there appears to be a prospect that to the joiner's shop and work will be added those of the carver as a means of finishing interiors. Foreign workmen at present comprise the larger part of the workers in this industry, but the attention of native workers has been directed to it, with the result of bringing it into general notice.

The Gondoliers of Venice.

The Venetian gondoliers are a hardy, active, cheery set of men, civil and obliging, limbed like Greek statues and graceful as greyhounds. John of Bologna might have molded his incomparable Mercury from one of these sinewy oarsmen. Their fine development of form is due to their occupation, their habit of rowing standing, developing and exercising every muscle in the frame from throat to heel. As a class they are the cleanliest set of men to be found among the lower orders of Europe. The watery ways on which their days are spent send up no cloud of dust or dashes of mud to sully their neat and picturesque attire.

Their hands and faces, bronzed to as dusky a tint as the sun and the wind can impart to the human epidermis, and their crisp, curly dark locks, are as free from soil and as well kept as are those of any high-bred gentleman. The costume of a gondolier of the better class would be a handsome one to adopt for a fancy dress ball, since it is very characteristic, and yet simple and sufficiently in accordance with a gentleman's every-day suit to be worn without awkwardness. It consists of a loose double-breasted jacket of dark blue cloth with trousers to match. The jacket is closed with two rows of large, highly-polished brass buttons, and is bound around the edges and around the cuffs and collar and pockets with cloth of a blue, two shades lighter than the hue of the garment itself. A glazed sailor's hat, around the crown of which is passed a ribbon of the lighter shades of blue, with long floating ends, forms the headgear.

Sometimes a felt hat, with a melon-shaped crown, the brim curving over the brow and at the back of the head, is adopted, but the ribbon is never absent. A sash of cloth, matching the jacket and trousers, and with long ends finished with wide worsted fringe, is tied around the waist, the ends falling at the left side. Sometimes the jacket is piped with red, or with the same dark blue as the cloth whereof it is composed; but the style I have just described is the most usual, and is also the prettiest. It opens at the throat, showing a collar and white necktie, both scrupulously clean, as are also the white cuffs visible beneath the loose sleeves, the linen being coarse in quality, but of snowy whiteness.—*Philadelphia Telegraph.*

War Statistics.

From official records of the war department, based on losses given, and the total number of men furnished by the States and Territories during the war, it appears that:

Out of every sixty-five men, one man was killed in action.

Out of every fifty-six men, one man died of wounds received in action.

Out of every thirteen men, one man died of disease.

Out of every nine men, one man died while in service.

Out of every fifteen men, one man was captured or reported missing.

Out of every ten men, one man was wounded in action.

Out of every seven men captured, one died while in captivity.

A Peculiar Custom.

The Cape Verde islands are fourteen in number, and contain a population of eighty thousand. The manners and customs of the people have remained unchanged for years, which is natural enough, in view of the fact that the ruling principle of their lives is to live without work. A peculiar custom is noted by a recent visitor at the islands. His hostess was smoking a cigarette, when suddenly she drew it from her lips and offered it to him. Though somewhat startled, he accepted it with the best grace he could command, and upon subsequent inquiry found that it was considered among the islanders one of the greatest compliments a lady could pay to a gentleman.

A type righter—The printer who sets pi.

NEAR THE DAWNING.

When life's troubles gather darkly
Round the way we follow here;
When no hope the sad heart lightens,
No voice speaks a word of cheer;
Then the thought the shadows scatter,
Giving us a cheering ray—
When the night appears the darkest,
Morning is not far away.

When adversity surrounds us,
And our sunshine friends pass by,
And the dreams so fondly cherished
With our scattered treasures lie;
Then amid such gloomy seasons
This sweet thought can yet be drawn:
When the darkest hour is present
It is always near the dawn.

When the spirit fluttering lingers
On the confines of this life,
Parting from all joyful memories,
And from every scene of strife,
Though the scene is sad and gloomy,
And the body shrinks in fear,
These dark hours will soon be vanished,
And the glorious morn be here.

Pain cannot affect us always,
Brighter days will soon be here,
Sorrow may oppress us often,
Yet a happier time is near;
All along our earthly journey
This reflection lights our way;
Nature's darkest hour is always
Just before the break of day.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

The lay of the song birds—Eggs.

A "right smart" thing—Horse radish.

Liniments go up as roller skates come down.

The whale first blubbered when it couldn't hold Jonah.

They are all "head clerks" in the barber shop.—*Boston Bulletin.*

Aeronauts are very much taken up with their profession, like tramps and house breakers.

"A piece of lemon bound upon a corn will cure it." A sort of a lemon-aid, as it were.—*Graphic.*

Domestic pursuits—Chasing the man of the house with a broomstick.—*Burlington Free Press.*

The only time that nature gets the "blues" and shows blue blood is when driving a nail a nail is mashed.

There is only one thing sadder than death, and that is a seat in a theatre behind a four-story hat.—*Bo ton Post.*

It is impossible for leopards to escape when once in confinement, for they are always "spotted."—*Merchant-Traveler.*

"Yes," said the dudeling, as he gathered himself up, "the hardest thing about roller skating is the floor."—*Life.*

The skating rinks should make a deal of money. The patrons come down handsomely every night.—*Boston Transcript.*

There are certain social grades in every rank of life. Even the poor fis

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, JUNE 18, 1885.

Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Salem N.C.]

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FOR 1885.
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L. Y. & E. T. BLUM,

Salem, N. C., Jan. 5, 1885.

—The cholera is spreadily rapidly in Spain.

—Fresh cases of small pox in New York.

—Gen. Grant is getting worse. The throat swelling affecting his voice.

—John A. Young has been appointed postmaster at Charlotte, *vice* W. W. Jenkins suspended.

—According to latest accounts from Winnipeg, Manitoba, Big Bear and his Indians are surrounded.

—Another severe wind and rain storm in Nerbaska, doing great damage to buildings and crops.

—P. M. Hale, of Fayetteville, who goes as consul to Manchester, England, has sold the *Observer* to Geo. H. Haigh.

—Ex.-Gov. Jarvis sailed on Wednesday last for Rio de Janeiro, Brazil. He is U. S. Minister to that country.

—Wm. Rayner, son of the late Hon. Kenneth Rayner, died from wounds received in El Paso, Texas, by a gun shot.

—The ceremonies of dedication of the Memorial Hall at the State University took place June 3d. The attendance was large.

—Last week there were received at the State Treasury $14,000 in old State bonds, and $1,000 in N. C. R. R. construction bonds.

—Gen. Crook, operating against the hostile Indians in New Mexico, failed to intercept them; it is believed that they have escaped into Mexico.

—The Washington monument has been struck a second time by lightning. The capstone was shattered to some extent and another stone was cracked.

—Mrs. J. H. Puryear was murdered in Dinwiddie county, Virginia, on Saturday last. Her husband has been arrested on a charge of poisoning her with strychnine, administered in whisky.

—The ravages of the Hessian fly and chinchbug are such as to have reduced the estimate for the wheat yield in Kansas 30 per cent. from the estimate of last month. Corn is said to be the only hope for Kansas this year.

England.

—For the first time within a long period of fierce opposition Mr. Gladstone has been defeated in the British House of Commons. It has been well understood that there has been dissension even in the Cabinet in regard to some measures urged by the Premier, chiefly those relating to the continuance of the Irish force bill and the mode of increasing the revenues. On the former no vote has been taken in the House, but the question of increasing the tax on spirits and beer was decided against the ministers by the vote of 264 to 252.

On Tuesday afternoon a despatch from London stated that Mr. Gladstone had just announced, in the House of Commons, the resignation of the Cabinet.

Lord Salisbury visited the Queen at Balmoral. Gladstone's resignation was accepted, and Salisbury is to be Premier, and is now endeavoring to form a Cabinet.

—In 1884, the revenue from distilled liquors in the United States amounted to $76,905,385. This is the taxes paid. Add profits—say one hundred per cent. and you will see what the people pay for their drinks. The amount consumed has steadily increased.

—There was a heavy snow storm at Bangor, Maine, on the 9th inst. It was as cold as March. A heavy northwester blew, and the people in the streets wore overcoats, while fires blazed in every house and office. Snow flurries were reported in the suburbs. It is the coldest June known to the oldesst inhabitants.

—Some 60 boys were enticed on board a steamer at New Orleans recently with the promise of transportation to Florida, where profitable and pleasant employment awaited them, but were carried instead to Guatemala where they were sold as slaves at $10 per head to cruel taskmasters, who furnished them with insufficient and unwholesome food.

LOCAL CORRESPONDENCE.

Forsyth County.

—Green apple pie now adds variety to the articles of diet.

—There is a fine prospect for a good crop of Irish potatoes.

—The rattle of the mowing machine can be heard almost any day now.

—Frederick Williard says that he forked up two stacks of hay in about two hours last Friday.

—Rabbits are very numerous. Some complain that they go into gardens and destroy cabbage.

—Much new hay has been taken to the Salem and Winston markets, during the last week or two.

—Some farmers say that wheat is taking the scab, and that they think it may damage it considerably.

—One farmer who used $18 worth of fertilizer on his wheat, will not make wheat enough to pay for it.

—Some farmers are having garden beans to cook, and a few have had cucumbers to a limited extent.

—One lot of 636 pounds of tobacco brought 826 a hundred at the Orinoco Warehouse on last Saturday.

—We learn that Mrs. Mary Charles, of this county, makes over $100 a year off of milk and butter from two cows.

—Chicken hawks are said to be very troublesome in the neighborhood of Abbott's Creek, and crows unusually numerous.

—Many have been made sick by eating garden peas this spring. They have been very plenty, and they seem to be an unhealthy diet.

—Salem and Winston seem to be supplied with butter a little better than a few weeks ago; but still, a person can find sale for good butter at fair prices.

—Mr. Swaim, of Middle Fork township, raised $142 worth of tobacco on one piece of ground, and he tended the same amount of land in grain that he would if he had not planted tobacco.

—William Brown, of Lickskillet, kills a great many squirrels, and he says that nearly all that he has killed of late, have shot lodged in them showing that they have been cripled with a shot gun.

—Traveling furniture varnishers are seeking work in the lower part of this county. People can do as much varnishing with fifty cents worth of varnish as would cost several dollars when done by these itinerants.

—We notice that a new frame building is under way of construction at Widow Clinard's, on the Salem and Lexington road. We are told that it is to be a store house in which Wm. Clinard will engage in mercantile business.

—Waughtown is shortly to have a tobacco factory. The foundation has already been laid, and it is the intention of the builders to push the work forward so as to commence the manufacture of tobacco at an early date. Samuel Nissen and R. C. Charles are the members of the firm, if we are correctly informed.

—We are told that the late storm in the neighborhood of Maple Springs did much damage to timber. One man who traveled along the road three miles, counted 175 large trees which had been blown down. In one small piece of woods, every large tree was blown down. The grove at Maple Springs was demolished, we are told.

—A gentleman from Middle Fork township says that in his neighborhood people have planted much tobacco. The season being good, plants which were set out look well. He is afraid that some of his neighbors are going to neglect their grain crop on account of tobacco. He says corn is looking well, but wheat will not make a third crop. Spring oats is fine, and, a good crop of fruit.

—One man told us that he intends to try an experiment on one acre of ground during the next year. He will shortly sow peas on it, using one sack of fertilizer on them. After turning under his peas, he intends to sow it in wheat and clover seed early this fall, using another sack of fertilizer. He thinks that in this way, he can improve one acre each year, and make his bread without tending so much ground.

Davidson County.

—A number of persons of upper Davidson, are having chills and fever.

—We heard that Noah Kimel has a cow that gives 4½ gallons of milk when fresh.

—Dr. Rothrock planted eight or ten acres in tobacco, and we hear that it is looking well. He planted his tobacco tolerably soon.

—Lately, near Tyro, while a Mr. Sullivan was being let down into a well to clean it out, the rope broke and he fell to the bottom, a depth of more than forty feet. He was dangerously injured.

—Wilson Sink, of Bethany, says that he has the best prospect for wheat this year, that he ever had. He has about seven acres, which he fertilized, that looks fine. All of his wheat, except a piece of orchard, is looking well, he says.

—On last week, Isaac Lomax, col., had his hand so badly cut at Shelton Siceloff's saw mill, that amputation was found to be necessary. Dr. Payne, of Lexington, performed the operation. The hand was removed at the wrist, and the boy is getting along well so far.

—One night last week, a negro went to the house of a widow Tise, near Bethany, and asked Mrs. Tise to open the door and let him in. As no one lives at the house but Mrs. Tise and her daughter, she refused to admit him, and he tried to gain entrance by making threats. His object is not known, but it is a pity such intruders cannot be treated to a load of shot.

—On last Sunday, Rev. G. D. Gurley preached at Pleasant Retreat, at 11 o'clock, and at 4 o'clock he made a Sunday School talk. He is a very able preacher, and made a very favorable impression on the congregation. He was raised and educated in Pennsylvania, but for the present he intends to locate and preach in Davidson county.

—The Consistories of all the German Reformed churches in Davidson county, will meet at Pilgrim's church, on the first Saturday in July, at 11 o'clock, to decide which churches in Davidson county shall be allotted to the charge of each of the following mentioned preachers, viz: Rev. Thomas Long, Rev. G. D. Gurley, and Rev. Mr. Hedrick.

—While Ernest Beeson and Misses Doro and Mattie Idol were on their return from the pic-nic at Clemmonsville, one horse fell down and breaking the breast yoke, the buggy was drawn over him before the other horse could be stopped. The buggy was nearly upset, and the Misses Idols in getting out of it were bruised considerably but not dangerously.

Final Settlement of Taxes for 1884.

Settlement of Forsyth county taxes for 1884, with Augustus Fogle, former Sheriff, as follows, to-wit:

To county taxes levied at 22 cts., on $100 property and B. K. S.,..		$10,045.04
To ½ of Co. Capitation, 66 listed,.....		455.25
To tax under Schedule B. 6 mos. up to July 1st, 1884,.....		552.07
To license tax except liquor,.....		53.00
To tax on polls and property not listed, ...		19.91
To back taxes on bank stock for 1873, ...		594.80
To double taxes on real estate (78c.),.....		245.61
To double taxes on personal property (78c.)....		195.37
To double taxes on polls, 300 at $3.84,.....		1,152.00
Credit Sheriff as follows, viz:.....		
By amount of releases on property,.....	$8.02	
By amount of releases on polls,	6 92	
By amount of releases on enlisted property,....	139.08	
By amount of releases on enlisted polls.....	28.80	
By commission 5 per cent.....	656.41	
	$839.23	$13,311.05
Net balance due,..		$12,471.82
By amount paid County Treasurer as per receipts, ...		3,160.50
Balance due county,.....		$9,311.32

A. E. CONRAD, Chm'n.

May 25th, 26th, 1885.

—The originators of the many breeds of improved stock have conferred great benefits upon humanity. They have divided and classified our domestic stock into families, or breeds, for certain purposes, and each breed is given its own talent, which it may improve. The Holsteins and Jerseys for milk and butter, the shorthorn and Herefords for beef, the Merinos for fine wool, the numerous Downs for mutton, the Berkshires for hams, the thoroughbred horse for speed, the Clydesdales and Percherons for heavy draft, and the various breeds of poultry, received their inherent excellence through the agency of the breeders, whose skill and judgment have added millions to the wealth of the civilized world. The value of the milk and butter alone annually produced in this country exceeds that of the capital of the national banks, and is greater than the value of the crops of wheat, or the products of the iron interests; and yet dairying is only in its infancy.

—Twelve thousand bales of rags have just arrived at New York. They are to be fumigated by order of the Health Officer, and it will cost $5 a bale or $60,000. This will come out of the consignees. It is necessary that this should be done as a precaution against cholera.

—*Star.*

RALEIGH, N. C., June 10th.—A great sensation was caused here tonight by the killing of John Cheatham, a merchant, by Wm. Gooch, a street employee, and the probable fatal stabbing of James Cheatham, a partner of John Cheatham, by Jim Smith, also a street hand. The affair was the result of a dispute in the store of Cheatham Brothers over a small account due by one of the men. Smith and Gooch have been arrested.

Pleasing Incident at the White House

When the President came down stairs to-day he found the East room comfortably filled with callers waiting for the customary one minute interview. Among the latter was the venerable Mrs. Reside, of Woodberry, Md. She is said to be 87 years old. When she reached the President she shook his hand cordially, and exclaimed: "God bless you, my boy." She then raised his hand to her lips and kissed it. She said she had not visited Washington before since the days of Andrew Jackson, and she felt it her duty to come over and see the new Democratic President. The President seemed to be highly entertained by what she said, and showed no disposition to hurry her along, as he is frequently compelled to do to persons who attempt to prolong a handshake into the social call. When Mrs. Reside passed out of the East room, accompanied by several relatives, she held quite a reception in the corridor. Many persons who had witnessed her interview with the President requested to be presented to her. Nearly all the ladies who were introduced insisted upon kissing her. Mrs. Reside at first appeared a little nervous, but that soon wore away, and she talked freely without restraint.

The Friends of Prohibition in Georgia Resolved to Push the Work.

ATLANTA, GA, June 12.—The Georgia Temperance Convention concluded its session yesterday. Reports were made from all parts of the State indicating the rapid growth of sentiment in favor of prohibition and a rising enthusiasm of the masses for temperance. Resolutions were adopted petitioning the legislature to pass a general local option law at its session next month so that in every county in the State there can be an election on prohibition.

Of the 138 counties in Georgia, 20 have restricted the sale of liquor and 80 have absolutely prohibited it. It is thought that more than half of the 38 counties where the sale of liquor is now unrestricted will be carried for prohibition if the legislature passed the law asked for.

The resolution declared that temperance must not be mixed with politics and in the election for members for the State at large, of the Executive Committee, two Democrats and two Republicans were chosen.

There were several negro delegates in the convention and resolutions were passed to thoroughly organize the temperance movement among the negroes throughout the State. The convention was the largest and most representative body of the kind ever held in Georgia. It adjourned yesterday afternoon and in the evening the members attended in a body the Tabernacle where great revival meetings are being conducted. Dr. L. W. Marshall, of Indiana, preached on temperance to 5,000 persons.

AUGUSTA, Ga., June 9.—Mrs. Emily H. Tubman, one of the oldest and wealthiest residents of Augusta, died this morning, aged 91 years. Mrs. Tubman was a native of Virginia, but came here in 1818, from Kentucky. She was the ward and personal friend of Henry Clay, and assisted at the welcome to Lafayette in Augusta. The deceased was a most remarkable woman and gave over $25,000 a year to churches and charity. She built several Christian or Campbellite churches in Georgia, and assisted in maintaining the colleges of this church in West Virginia and throughout the west. Her real estate goes to maintain a home for the poor of this county, according to provisions of her husband's will.

High Point *Enterprise:* The main factory building and machinery were destroyed by fire at Randleman about one o'clock last night. The property was worth about $100,000.——Last Sunday night some person or persons affected an entrance to the residence of Mrs. Cranford, near here, and made their way to the room occupied by Will Cranford, robbing him of his pants, watch and some money. On the night following the dwelling of Mr. Nathan Winslow, an old gentleman living near Jamestown, was broken into, and Mr. Winslow awakened to find a strange man standing over him with a drawn pistol, who demanded his money or his life. Mr. Winslow unhesitatingly surrendered $47.50, which was all the money he had in the house.

High Point *Enterprise:* Rev. Enoch Crutchfield died at his home, near Liberty, in Randolph county, on the 1st inst., aged 87 years.——The North Carolina Handle Company at Greensboro, failed last Tuesday, $10,000 being the amount of their indebtedness.——M. Jarrell, dealer in general merchandise, and proprietor of Jarrell's hotel, of this place, made an assignment Tuesday to F. T. Baldwin for the benefit of creditors. At this writing we have been unable to ascertain the amount of Mr. Jarrell's liabilities or assets.——A wagon belonging to Mr. Geo. E. Nissen, of Waughtown, was loaded last Monday evening at E. A. Snow & Co's factory with 3,100 feet of lumber. This is the largest single load of lumber ever taken out of High Point on a wagon. The load was drawn by six excellent and fine looking mules.

—At Taratan, Mexico, a few days ago a gang of ruffians kidnapped a seven-year old son of a wealthy citizen named Lopez. A note was sent to the father informing him that the child would be killed if $75,000 ransom was not paid within two days. The father did not receive the note in time and on the appointed day found his child's mutilated remains lying in his door-yard. The horrible sight made Lopez a raving maniac, and a sister of the murdered child dropped dead. Just how human laws can adequately punish the guilty parties in such a case is a puzzling question.

TEMPLE OF FASHION.

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POSITIVELY THE BEST AND MOST RELIABLE

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NOTIONS

of every description, including

FANS, PARASOLS, SUNSHADES, HOSIERY, GLOVES, CORSETS, &c.

This special department including LACES and EMBROIDERIES of all kinds is presided over by our estimable saleslady Miss MATTIE WINKLER, one of Salem's most pleasant, affable and courteous daughters who will always welcome her many friends to THE TEMPLE OF FASHION.

MILLINERY.

Our millinery department is complete and our sales are increasing in this department every day.

DRESS MAKING.

This department has been a grand success as we have secured the services of one of the best dress makers that could be had in the city of Baltimore. Her work has been tested with others and found to be far superior in fit, style of work and comfort. A visit to this department will amply repay any one as there can be seen some beautiful silk costumes which were sold from our Stock and would do credit to any New York Dry Goods Store.

Carpets, Carpets.

We guarantee to sell you the best 2 ply all wool carpet on the market, and warrant it to weigh more to the yard than any carpet offered, and to be from 10 to 15 cents per yard cheaper.

Gent's Furnishing Goods.

In this line we have any thing you want. We have just received a new line of GENT'S SCARFS, TIES, &c.

GENT'S UNDERWEAR IN SUITS.

Give us your patronage and let us show you our appreciation by our continued efforts to look to your interest as our customers interest is our own interest.

J. S. BARROW & SONS.

Winston, N. C., No. 10–3m.

REGARD

WITH INTEREST THIS

ANNOUNCEMENT

FROM THE

BALTIMORE

CLOTHING HOUSE.

Having in stock a handsome assortment of Garments for MEN, YOUTHS, BOYS & CHILDREN we are ready to show them to you and name prices which will be a pleasant surprise to those desirous of saving money. We do truthfully assert that for SUPERIOR QUALITY of the fabric, EXCELLENCE of trimming, style and fit, VARIETY of PATTERNS, and above all, the EXTREME LOW FIGURES at which our goods are offered, we are HEAD and SHOULDERS over all others in this community. Our request is very mild: we simply invite our friends to call and inspect the array of bargains procurable only at

THE BALTIMORE

CLOTHING HOUSE

MAIN STREET,

WINSTON, N. C.

GRANITE FRONT.

Very Respectfully,

M. M. STEIN.

P. S.—We have a full line of GENTS' FINE FURNISHINGS, consisting of SHIRTS, COLLARS, HANDKERCHIEFS, TIES, &c.

Winston, N. C., No. 12.

THE

Great Fertilizer FOR FINE

BRIGHT TOBACCO

ALLISON & ADDISON'S STAR BRAND SPECIAL TOBACCO MANURE

1865. - - - - 1885.

For the twenty years during which we have been selling and manufacturing Fertilizers, we have made the **TOBACCO CROP** the subject of special study and extensive experiments, with the object of making the best possible Fertilizer for that crop, without regard to analyses or book valuations. The relative value of the different fertilizing materials has been studied in the Plant-Bed, in the Field, in the Barn, and in the Salesroom.

Our

SPECIAL

TOBACCO MANURE,

is the product of the information and skill gained in this continuous effort to improve, and we offer it with great confidence as being the

VERY BEST

FERTILIZER FOR BRIGHT TOBACCO

yet made. Crops raised with it bring the highest average prices in all the markets of Virginia and North Carolina.

IMPORTANT.

We use nothing in its manufacture but materials of the highest grade which are known to be specially adapted to this crop. We use no Fiery Ammoniates, Ground Leather, Horn, Hoof, Shoddy, or Wool Waste, or other inferior or injurious Ammoniates.

ALLISON & ADDISON,

Manufacturers, Richmond, Va.

FOR SALE BY

HINSHAW & BYNUM,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

Grass Seeds and Star Brand Fertilizers

WINSTON, N. C.

February 24, 1885—1y.

The People's Press.

THURSDAY, JUNE 18, 1885.

LOCAL ITEMS.

AN EPITOME OF THE WEEK'S DOINGS.

Departure and arrival of Trains on the Salem Branch—N. W. N. C. R. R.

No. 9 Leaves Salem,		6.30 a. m.
" 10 Arrives "		11.25 a. m.
" 11 Leaves "		6.55 p. m.
" 12 Arrives "		1.17 a. m.

—See Prof. Butner's notice to school teachers.

—Prof. Agthe is in Middletown, Pa., on a visit to his son.

—Haymaking in order. Harvesting commences next week.

—W. P. Ormsby and lady have returned from their Northern tour.

—The new members of the Forsyth Riflemen have received their new guns.

—A dwelling house is being erected in the old base ball field west of town.

—Mrs. Ewald and family, of Wytheville, Va., are visiting relatives and friends here.

—We regret to learn that T. F. Crist, is confined to his home with a severe case of flux.

—Miss Agnes Keehln celebrated her 18th birthday on Wednesday by a party at night.

—Elm Street Public School will close Friday, the 19th. Entertainment at 8 o'clock, p. m.

—Winston Baptist Sunday School will picnic in the woods near Salem Mill, on Thursday, the 25th inst.

—Mrs. Jas. F. Brower and son, arrived on Tuesday last, to spend the summer with her mother Mrs. A. E. Keehln.

—Mrs. S. E. Butner celebrated her 50th birthday on Saturday last. An enjoyable time was had with many friends who called in the evening.

—Messrs. Henry Shaffner, Frank Patterson and Henry Starbuck very creditably represent Salem and Winston at the State University, are spending their vacation at home.

—The closing exercises of the Friends' School will be held in King Hall, New Garden, Guilford county, on the 23rd inst. Hon. A. S. Merrimon, of Raleigh will deliver the address.

—It was the house occupied by a Mr. Stack, beyond the bridge, which was struck by lightning last week. The house was considerably damaged, but Mr. Stack's family were absent at the time.

—A colored boy, 7 years old, son of Smith Jeffreys, fell into a well near the Railroad depot on Monday. He was taken out alive but badly bruised and his condition is pronounced critical.

—We were pleased to see David Zimmerman and his son George in town last week. The old gentleman has recovered from a serious surgical operation, and his son from an attack of erysipelas.

—We have received a copy of the *North Carolina Teacher*, now being published daily at Black Mountain, mainly for the purpose of publishing the daily proceedings of the Chautauqua Assembly.

—An idea may be formed of the quantity of bouquets used during the commencement exercises of Salem Female Academy, by a statement of the florists, that the amount of money expended was between $600 and $800.

—At the commencement of Wake Forest College, the address of H. B. Conrad, of this county, a graduate—subject, "Act, act in the living present," is highly spoken of. He also had the degree of Science conferred upon him.

—Messrs. N. M. & W. R. Pepper, of Danbury, N. C., have laid out a new town to be called Camaca, meaning "Spring lands." Three springs of entirely distinct proprieties, Iron, Alum and Sulphur, are found in the vicinity. Lots cheap—50x100, $25.

—The Wachovia Cornet Band serenaded Gov. Scales on Wednesday evening. Gov. Scales responded in a happy style, alluding to the commencement exercises at Salem Female Academy, as the most brilliant he had ever attended. The Band also serenaded the Graduating Class of the Academy.

—Mrs. Jane Peddicord, with two children, on her way to town, was thrown from her buggy on the 14th inst. The buggy was badly broken but no one seriously hurt. The horse took fright at a log near Brindletown. Through the kindness of Mr. Benj. King and a friend traveling with him, from Baltimore, Mrs. Peddicord was conveyed to town.

—The Complimentary Ball in Bitting's Hall, on Thursday evening last was an enjoyable affair. The hall was decorated with flowers, handsome pictures, and the music, furnished by the Raleigh String Band, of the very best. In the Gray Block, on the same evening, the Twin-City Club, gave a reception to Gov. Scales. The Governor met many friends here, and was delighted with his visit.

SALEM FEMALE ACADEMY.

Last week we noticed the reading of the Senior Essays, and published the programme of the several days.

THE ART DISPLAY.

The display of painting and needlework on Wednesday afternoon and night, was the finest and most varied we have ever seen. The teacher, Miss E. D. Lewis, of New York, is thoroughly competent, and has the happy faculty of teaching art to others. The short time she has been here, and the variety and taste displayed, give ample evidence of her capacity. Among the numerous paintings we notice the work of Mrs. H. E. Fries, "Oriental Poppies," rich in color, and a magnificent piece of work. Mrs. J. F. Young excelled in portrait and pastel work. Miss Lula Fries exhibited some very fine lustra painting and landscapes at sunset. Still life sketches by Miss Gertrude Siewers were most excellent. The umbrella stand of Mrs. Buxton, was much admired. The crayon drawings, by far the best ever shown here, were credited to Misses Siegor, Stokes, Sawyer, Dwire, Patterson, Ollinger, and Adams. The mill scene by Miss Pfohl, decorated vases by Miss De-Schweinitz, porcelain paintings and brass scrolls by Miss M. Vogler, still life sketches by Miss Connie Pfohl, and the Moren scene and plush flowers by Miss Moore, were among the finest of their kind on exhibition. Miss Delphino Hall's work in painting, was much admired. The selections were made from work done during the spring session, and honestly reflected the progress made during that comparatively short time. This alone shows the efficiency of this department.

Miss Gertie Siewers has charge of the Needlework Department. This display has been good for several years, but the present surpasses them all. Among the articles most prominent we find, point lace work by Misses Williams and Hunnicutt, ribbon work in plush by Miss Walker, tuffed stitch by Miss Moore, and sashes, lambrequins and needlework in every variety. The work of the younger girls was well done, showing careful training for all ages.

THE CONCERT

was most brilliant and satisfactory. The miscellaneous programme, containing in its first part 15 numbers, was a happy variety of pieces, thus avoiding monotony. It is useless to try to give an idea of the merits of the various performers. The opening chorus was particularly well given, and pleased the vast audience, which thronged every part of the hall. It was the largest and best behaved company we have seen in many a day. Gov. Scales and lady and two nieces were received with hearty applause, and welcomed by Dr. Rondthaler.

Miss E. Bitting's "Rippling Waves" exhibited rare talent in piano playing. No. 4, by Miss Siddall, and No. 5, by Misses Fries and Shaffner, were well and correctly played, and indicated the early and thorough musical training of the Academy.

The song of Misses Swift and Rose, was exceedingly well rendered and elicited rounds of applause and a perfect shower of bouquets. Misses Jones, Swann and Spencer sang well. No. 10, by Misses Mickey and Hege, was another evidence of careful early training.

The Misses Nunnally played remarkably well and were classed among the best piano-players of the evening. Misses Hunnicutt and Stokes also played well. Miss Rondthaler gave Gumbert's song, "Bliss Unbounded," in a finished manner. Her improvement in singing is very apparent. The first part of the programme was most appropriately and splendidly closed by a grand quartette, Misses Urquhart and Kate Bitting, assisted by Messrs. Seaber and Ebert. Too much praise cannot be given to Prof. Agthe for the untiring and successful efforts to present a stylish programme.

MENDELSSOHN'S ATHALIE

took everybody by surprise. The music, though difficult, was rendered in such a prompt and effective manner that it held the attention of all. The solos were all that could be desired, and the choruses grand beyond description. It is very seldom that such a fine piece is given in an academy. The elocution of the readers was impressive, and added interest to the piece. Prof. Agthe worked hard and achieved a success attained by few professors of music.

COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES

on Thursday last were even more brilliant than on any previous occasion. The presence of His Excellency, Gov. Scales, added much to the interest of the occasion. The opening piece of music by Misses Vest and Carmichael at the piano, and Messrs. Minung, violin, Butner, flute, Prof. Agthe, violincello, was admirably rendered

Rev. R. P. Lineback read the 103d Psalm, and the Rev. C. L. Rights offered up a fervent prayer. Miss Pamela Bynum read one of the best Salutatory addresses we have ever heard, in a steady, clear and impressive style, followed by Miss Carmichael and Prof. Agthe in a fine overture.

The honor essays, "A Woman's Lifework," by Miss Fitzgerald, indicated an excellent education, and a well balanced mind. "Earth's Battlefields," by Miss Hunter, was a masterly review of the conflicts in the world. Miss Rondthaler gave an elegant song, "My Abode," in her usual pleasing manner. Mrs. Gunn rendered Wollenhaupt's Valse Styrienne, in an unexceptionable manner. Dr. Bagwell's address was chaste, and full of the best advice to young ladies. It portrayed the advantages of female education, in strengthening character, and preparing for the high social position to which American girls and women are so justly entitled.

Dr. Rondthaler then addressed the graduates in his usual happy manner. On this occasion manifestly tinged with a sadness at the separation from his loved pupils, for whose welfare he has so untiringly labored for the past scholastic year. He then introduced Gov. Scales, who addressed the graduating class in a few well chosen words, calculated to arouse their energies to follow after the noblest impulses of the human heart, prominent among them, the love of country, especially our glorious union, never forgetting however, the brave soldiers who fell in the lost cause. The Governor then gracefully presented the diplomas.

The Valedictory address by Miss Dora L. Adams, Eatonton, Georgia, was one of the most appropriate we have ever heard. Excellent in composition, elegant in delivery, and faultless in heart sentiment, it was a gem worthy of the beautiful speaker, and the Academy may well feel proud of her pupil.

In conclusion the singing class joined in Mozart's grand chorus, "Alma Dei Creatoria." The exercises were then closed with the doxology, Rev. J. T. Bagwell dismissing one of the largest audiences we have ever seen in the chapel, with the benediction.

In closing, we congratulate the worthy Principal and his assistant, the Professor of Music and his assistants, and the teachers of the various departments of this noble old institution, upon the success during the past session, culminating in one of the brightest and most memorable commencements in many years.

Dr. Rondthaler accompanied the young ladies of Salem Female Academy, on their way home as far as Greensboro.

Six of the pupils will remain in the Academy during the vacation.

—The scholars of Calem Home Sunday School were each presented with a small earthern jug on Sunday, for the purpose of collecting contributions for the benefit of the school. The jugs are to be broken at the picnic which is to be given to scholars July 2nd, the proceeds to be appropriated towards purchasing a piano and miniature tabernacle for the school.

FOURTH OF JULY.—At a meeting in the Opera House, Winston, it was decided to have a Fourth of July celebration. The following committee were appointed to attend to the matter:

From Salem—H. E. Fries, R. W. Belo, J. T. Lineback, Harvey Giersh, C. A. Hege, J. W. Goslen.

From Winston—F. G. Schaum, Dr. J. A. Blum, S. E. Allen, S. H. Smith, E. J. Allen and E. F. Young. The chairman of the meeting was made chairman of the committee.

At a meeting of the Executive Committee, it was determined to go ahead and get up an extensive 4th of July celebration, commencing on the night of the 3rd, with a display of Fireworks, and on the 4th with a Grand Street Parade, embracing our home and a number of visiting Military Companies, Bands, Orations, Reading, Prize contests, etc., etc., concluding with a grand Fantastic Parade.

CORRESPONDENCE.

LETTERS FROM OUR FRIENDS.

KERNERSVILLE LETTER.

Messrs. Editors:—On Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday evenings, June 9, 10 and 11, Mrs. Rights assisted by Miss Cora Hendricks, closed the Spring Session of her private school, the number of pupils being forty. While, as a whole, her Entertainments have always been good, this, I think, I can safely say, has been the best of them all; and old and young, big and little, came in for a full share in the performances.

On the first night we had three orations. First, by Master Walter Vogler, son of friend George, who spent many years in your office. His theme was Cotton, and his description of its culture and final disposal was very interesting. He introduced us to the large planter and his hundred acres, the processes of cultivation, ginning, baling and transportation to market, then he descended to the smaller farmers; and his last and best picture was Aunt Hannah, the old colored woman with her half acre and lonely cabin, raising cotton, and when gathered with, her specs on, with her fingers picking out the seeds one by one, as she cannot afford the toll to have it ginned, and her summer's work packed in two pillow cases, and each one under each arm on her way to the country store to exchange for something wherewith to make her Christmas dinner.

Next came John Dicks, with a dissertation on Tobacco, its *uses* and *abuses*, and somehow he did not find much use for it; and the way *he put it*, like with liquor the world would be better off without it. In one respect all present have agreed *that he spoke well*.

True politeness was the last subject by Master James Kerner, and according to the way he presented it, is a scarce commodity in the market just now; and if some of the old ways, out of date now, could be revived, it would be a good thing. James spoke very well, and his big brother in Winston would better look out or he will be eclipsed in the field of oratory some day. And then there was Edgar Pepper, Carl Pepper, Charley Kerner, Walter Hasten, and Lewis Stafford, the least one of them all, who demonstrated incontrovertably that his grandma can beat the world making a cherry pie.

Then came all the little girls representing flowers, with India Kerner as the Daisy, at the head. It was a sweet song, and they sang with a will. A next larger size, with Jessie Kerner at their head, gave us some good recitations, and this closed the first night.

Wednesday night, the 10th, the Temperance Cantata came off in the presence of a full house, and was a success in its rendering; and afterwards the larger girls, "young ladies," they say, Misses Minnie Hendricks, Bertie Hendricks, Lilly Dicks and Bertie Stockton gave us some excellent essays, and the way they spoke showed that they had some excellent training and had profited by it.

It is said that in some Educational Institutions, young ladies in reading their Essays do not speak their words distinctly but with a kind of lisp and that is the present mode. I am glad Mrs. Rights has not introduced it. I am also glad to notice that it is not allowed in Salem Female Academy, as I never heard better reading than that of the graduating class, plain, clear, distinct and ringing like silver toned bells.

Now, we must remember Mrs. Rights' Entertainment was a home-made affair, *out and out*, not graced by the presence of a Governor nor a Literary Address by some eminent D. D., to give it *elat*.. Still it had real merit, and it will stand the test, and one that knows all things [illegible] of her work as he said of another of old, "She hath done what she could."

The last night was the Promenade Party. The beautiful grove around the Moravian church was lit up with lanterns, and the community, young and old, turned out to enjoy themselves. The evening was delightful and everything passed agreeably.

C. L. R.

Kernersville, June 12th, 1885.

To Teachers.

BETHANIA, N. C., June 13, 1885.

Messrs. Editors:—I wish to call the attention of all the Public School Teachers of Forsyth county, to the Normal School to be opened at Winston, on the 23d of June, and continue till July 16th. I would earnestly advise all who intend to teach during the coming fall and winter to avail themselves of this opportunity for improvement, afforded them as it were, at their very doors. The Teachers and Lecturers are all first-class men, and no one who puts himself under their training in the Normal, can fail to be benefitted, and better prepared for the business of teaching hereafter. Let me beg all the Public School Teachers of our county to attend; and if they do so, to be on hand the very first day—the 23d of this month.

A. I. BUTNER, Co. Supt.

—A list of Letters remaining in the Post Office at Salem, N. C., for the week ending June 13th, 1885:

T. J. Beard, A. H. Bodenhamer, D. Bailey, Tempy B. Caswell, Anna B. Caswell, Miss K. V. Clinard, G. B. Daniel, Mrs. Harriet Morton, Miss Ruthy Olby, Miss Bettie Rominger.

To obtain any of these letters the applicant must call for advertised letters.

If not called for within one month they will be sent to the dead letter office.

J. BLICKENDERFER, P. M.

MARRIED.

In Davie county, lately, Miss LAURA CLIFFORD to PETER GREEN.

DIED.

In Winston, of consumption, JOHN WOOD, aged 34 years.

In Salisbury, Mrs. KERR CRAIGE, leaving a husband and seven children one only a few days old.

Near Waughtown, a little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Weeyil.

NOTICE.

TO the citizens of Salem-Winston. I am now located in Salem, in my

BARBER SHOP,

at the Store house of H. W. Fries, where I will be pleased to serve the public in the tonsorial art. Will take pleasure in waiting on ladies or gentlemen at their residences.

MY HAIR RENEWER.

BEST IN THE WORLD,

is specially adapted, for cleansing the scalp and promoting the growth of the hair.

Respectfully,

ALEX. CATES.

Salem, N. C., June 18-3m.

SALEM MARKETS.

Wheat,	$ 90 to 1 00
Corn, per bushel,	75 to 80
Oats, " "	00 to 50
Rye, " "	00 to 00
Barley, per bushel,	00 to 00
Flour, per hundred,	2 60 to 2 25
Peas, (col'd,) per bushel,	0 00 to 0 90
Peas, (white,) " "	1 00 to 00
Beans, (col'd,) " "	00 to 75
Beans, (white) " "	1 50 to 00
Onion Setts, per bushel,	0 00 to 00
Pork,	0 to 7½
Lard,	8 to 9
Country Meat, (hog round,)	00 to 00
" Hams,	00 to 00
Green Apples, per bushel	0 00 to 0 00
Eggs,	15 to 18
Butter, per pound,	15 to 20
Tallow, " "	6 to 07
Beeswax, " "	00 to 25
Flax Seed, per bushel,	90 to 0 00
Potatoes, Irish, per bushel,	75 to 80
Potatoes, sweet, " "	00 to 00
Cabbage, per pound,	4 to 0 05
Chickens,	10 to 20

Winston Tobacco Market

Lugs Common Green,	5 00 to 6 00
" Bright,	7 00 to 8 00
" Good,	8 00 to 12 00
" Fine,	15 00 to 18 00
Fillers, Common,	5 00 to 6 00
" Good,	8 00 to 12 00
" Fine,	12 00 to 18 00
Wrappers, Common,	15 00 to 20 00
" Good,	35 00 to 40 00
" Fine,	45 00 to 50 00
" Fancy,	60 00 to 75 00

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Rose [illegible]

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FACTS REGARDING Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic.

It will purify and enrich the **BLOOD**, regulate the **LIVER** and **KIDNEYS**, and RESTORE THE **HEALTH** and **VIGOR** of **YOUTH**! In all those diseases requiring a certain and efficient TONIC, especially Dyspepsia, Want of Appetite, Indigestion, Lack of Strength, etc., its use is marked with immediate and wonderful results. Bones, muscles and nerves receive new force. Enlivens the mind and supplies Brain Power.

LADIES suffering from all complaints peculiar to their sex will find in DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC a safe and speedy cure. It gives a clear and healthy complexion.

The strongest testimony to the value of DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC is that frequent attempts at counterfeiting have only added to the popularity of the original. If you earnestly desire health do not experiment—get the ORIGINAL AND BEST.

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THE WEEKLY NEWS-OBSERVER, Raleigh, N. C.

NORTH CAROLINA, WILKES COUNTY. } In Superior Court.

A. W. Finley, Plaintiff, against William Sanders, Def't. } Publication.

The above entitled action is for the recovery of a debt due by promisory note under seal for seven hundred and forty-eight dollars and twelve cents.

The defendant William Sanders, is hereby notified to appear at the next term of our Superior Court to be held for the county of Wilkes, at the Courthouse in Wilkesboro, N. C., on the second Monday in September, 1885, and answer or demurr to the complaint of the Plaintiff in this action.

The said Defendant is hereby further notified that a warrant of attachment has been issued in this action against his property and made returnable to the above mentioned term of the Court.

Witness my hand and official seal of office, at office, in Wilkesboro, N. C. on this 30th day of May, A. D., 1885.

I. S. CALL, Clerk Sup. Court.

John S. Cranor and J. C. Willborn, Attorney for Plaintiff.

Raleigh Register.

BY P. M. HALE, Printer to the State.

SUBSCRIBE to your Home Paper and pay for it, and then remit $2 to pay for your

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RALEIGH, N. C.

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Come and see us. Very Respectfully,

GIERSH, SENSEMAN & CO.,

MAIN STREET, SALEM, N. C.

April 16th, 1885—tf.

SPRING 1885.

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I am daily receiving NEW GOODS at my Store opposite Orinoco Warehouse, where I will be glad to welcome everybody, both old and young, feeling confident they can be suited in goods and prices.

ALWAYS REMEMBER THAT

D. S. REID,

IS HEADQUARTERS for everything in his line.

GROCERY DEPARTMENT FULL

and prices to suit everybody. SUGARS, COFFEE, MOLASSES, SYRUP and FISH lower than ever known.

Large Stock of MEN'S, BOYS', LADIES, MISSES and CHILDREN'S SHOES, justbought.

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS and many other things too tedious to mention,

AT VERY LOWEST PRICES.

Mr. J. R. HAIZLIP and Miss BETTIE L. TRAYNHAM are with me and will be glad to welcome their many friends and extend an invitation to all to come and see them.

COUNTRY PRODUCE taken in exchange for goods.

DON'T FORGET THE PLACE. Corner of Main and Second Street, opposite Orinoco Warehouse.

D. S. REID.

Winston, N. C., April 30th, 1885.

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NOTICE.

LIST YOUR TAXES FOR 1885.

I WILL attend at the following times and places for the purpose of receiving the Lists of Real Estate and Personal Property which each Tax-payer shall own on the 1st day of June, 1885; also each male between the ages of 21 and 50 years, subject to a poll within Winston township, when and where all tax payers within said township are respectfully notified to return their lists to me according to the provisions of the Revenue Laws of North Carolina for State and County Taxes, to-wit:

Court-house, Winston,	Tuesday,	June	2.
" "	Wednesday,	"	3.
" "	Thursday,	"	4.
" "	Friday,	"	5.
" "	Saturday,	"	6.
Cold Spring S. House,	Monday,	"	8.
Town Hall, Salem,	Tuesday,	"	9.
" "	Wednesday,	"	10.
" "	Thursday,	"	11.

At the Court-house, Winston, until Monday, June 30 inclusive.

All Tax-payers within said township, failing to return their List to me within 20 days after the 2nd Monday in June, 1885, will subject themselves to the pains and penalties imposed by law.

N. S. COOK,

List taker for Winston Township.

Tax Listing.

CHAS. ROTHROCK, Esq., Tax-lister for Broadbay Township, will be at Hopewel School house on Tuesday, June 2; Louder's School house on Wednesday, June 3; Geo. E. Nissen's Store, Waughtown, Thursday, June 4; C. F. Nissen's Store, Waughtown, Friday, June 5; Eden School house, Saturday, June 6; for the purpose of listing the taxable property for the year 1885.

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Refer to R. W. Belo, Belo House, and Harrison Crouse, who have used the ointment, and highly recommend it.

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FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Gooseberries and Currants.

Strawberries, raspberries, and even blackberries, are exceedingly perishable fruits. They must be picked when just ripe, require careful transportation, and if not sold at once, they perish and are a loss to the shipper. Such fruits can be profitably grown only by those who make a business of it, and conform to all their peculiarities. Gooseberries and currents, on the other hand, are not so "miffy," as gardeners say of certain plants. A farmer can have a plantation of either or both of these, and may often profitably market the fruit not required by the family. One great advantage of these fruits is, they are in demand when green. Gooseberries, indeed, are almost invariably marketed while unripe, and green currants, in city markets, at least, are always in demand. Ripe gooseberries are hardly known in our markets, but ripe currants transport readily, and may be sent to market in baskets holding ten pounds, and if not sold the first day, remain in a salable condition for several days after. Gooseberries and currants may be raised by farmers and others, who have not the time to devote to the more perishable fruits, or who are too far from market for their safe transportation. They may be planted for supplying the family, and to allow of a surplus that will bring in a little ready money. If a plantation is to be made, it may be done this spring, as soon after the ground can be worked as possible. Good, strong, rich, moist soil is best; if planted in poor soil, let it be well manured. Procure plants from the nurseries, and set them in rows four or five feet apart, and the same distances apart in the rows. Plants may be had a year old, which will give some fruit the next year. Do not expect fruit the same year the bushes are planted, and if any blossoms appear, pick them off. The varieties are numerous. For currants we should select Versailles and white grape. Fay's prolific is true to its name, but being new may cost a little more. For gooseberries, only the American varieties should be planted. Houghton is one of the most reliable; Downing's seedling and Smith's improved are good. When hot weather approaches, it will pay to mulch the earth over the roots with hay or straw.—*American Agriculturist.*

Farm and Garden Notes.

The cabbage needs a rich soil.

Granaries should be thoroughly cleaned out at least once a year.

A liberal dressing of wood ashes is said to be beneficial to cherry trees.

The largest turkeys are the most [illegible] but little mo[illegible]

[illegible] may be co[illegible] used for seed, taking care [illegible] each hill that have good eyes.

Professor Sanborn, of the Missouri Agricultural College, says that cobmeal-fed cattle digest their food much better than the meal-fed animals and that the corn-cars make fifty cents a bushel by the gain in weight of flesh.

A hill of raspberry plants, after being trimmed in the spring, should have only three or four canes, about three and one-half feet high, and nearly one inch in diameter at the base, each cane having a few side spurs about ten inches long.

It is said that there is no better index to the health of cattle and horses than the condition of the hair. Indigestion [illegible] soon [illegible], is plainly indicated by a rough, harsh coat of the animal.

Dead limbs on fruit or other trees should be promptly removed. The cutting should be below any diseased part, or it will spread the infection. The saw used should not be applied to healthy trees unless first washed with carbolic acid and water.

In planting an orchard the young trees should be slightly inclined toward the direction of the prevailing winds. All the old orchards lean as the trees were bent while young, and most of these old orchards were set when there was more forest and winds were much less violent than now.

To make pigs grow rapidly barley meal is better than corn. It is not so chaffy as ground oats, and in England barley with peas are the standard feeds for fattening hogs. When barley is high there is always more or less light grain which can be better ground for the pigs than for any other use.

Timothy and clover seed should not be mixed for sowing. If both are wanted on the same field, sow each separately. The reason is that the round, heavy seeds of clover will be thrown farther by a cast of the hand or of the machine than the longer and lighter timothy seeds. If both are sown together, the clover seed will overlap, or there will be wide gaps in the timothy, making the field look streaked.

Cows well fed, and which yield a large proportion of cream in their milk, always make hard butter, even in warm weather, says the New York *Herald*. In such cows and on such food a part of the fat which usually goes into suet passes into the milk veins, and is converted into butter. This is really a cow-made oleomargarine, and contains less of the essential oils which give grass butter its excellent flavor and aroma.

Dr. Salmon says that a mixture of two ounces of sulphuric acid to a two-gallon pail of water will make a disinfectant which is amply sufficient to destroy every germ of chicken cholera that it touches, and that it will accomplish this within a few minutes. He says: "Every one who uses this disinfectant intelligently can save his fowls, or at least the greater part of them, even after the disease has made its appearance in the flock."

As the object of root pruning fruit trees is generally to promote fruitfulness, it is best to do it when the check to growth is greatest, and this is in midsummer or after the trees get into full leaf in the spring. On the other hand, if it is desirable, as it generally is, to cultivate in orchards with the least injury to the trees, it should be early in the spring. New roots put out, and the tree is rather more vigorous than before, especially when it had previously been in sod.

The *New England Farmer* gives the following recipe for grafting wax. Four parts resin, two parts beeswax, and one part tallow. Melt all together in a kettle, over a moderate fire, and when well mixed, pour into a cold vessel to harden. When stiff enough to handle, grease the hands, and then pull and work the wax until it is white, or amber colored, and even quality throughout. In cold weather the wax may need warming by working it with the hands, or it may be melted and applied with a brush.

Tagging sheep is removing the locks of soiled wool around the hinder parts. It should always be done to ewes before they drop their young, as the lambs may otherwise not be able to find the teats. By removing the tags before turning out to green feed some good wool may be saved that would certainly be rendered worthless by soiling so soon as the sheep droppings became watery, as they will on grass. The wool tags are, however, worth more for the manure heap than to sell at rates which wool dealers can now offer. Tagging should not be neglected, as the removal of dirty wool is essential to the comfort of the sheep.

Household Recipes.

QUICK MUFFINS.—One pint of flour, one teacupful of milk, one egg, one tablespoonful of white sugar, one teaspoonful of soda, two of cream of tartar and a little salt.

BAKED OMELET.—Four eggs; beat the yolks separately and add two-thirds of a cup of hot milk and a bit of butter, a tablespoonful of flour, salt and pepper to taste; beat the whites to a stiff froth, and add them last. Bake in a buttered dish a few minutes until it is a nice brown.

EGG SALAD.—Six hard boiled eggs, a small bunch of parsley cut fine, or one-half teaspoonful celery seed; chop the whites and yolks separately, then mix with this dressing: Yolk of one egg; stir in oil till it is thick; add one-half teaspoonful of dry mustard, one teaspoonful vinegar, little salt.

WHITE FRUIT CAKE.—Two cups of sugar, one cup of butter, whites of two eggs, two cups of milk, two teaspoonfuls of soda, four teaspoonfuls of cream of tartar, four cups of flour, one pound of fruit. Stir the butter, sugar and eggs all together, put soda in the milk and sift cream of tartar in the flour.

TOMATO SOUP WITHOUT MEAT.—One quart stewed tomatoes, one quart of new milk, one rolled cracker, one teaspoonful soda, a small bit of butter and a little salt. When the tomatoes are sufficiently cooked, add the soda, then the cracker, butter and salt. Heat the milk in a saucepan and pour into the kettle, and as soon as it boils remove from the fire and serve at once.

PRUNE PUDDING (VERY NICE).—Three-quarters of a pound of prunes stewed and sweetened; remove the pits, cutting up the prunes somewhat; beat the whites of four eggs on a large platter and gradually add to them the prunes when cold, beating continually; turn into a pudding dish and bake about twenty minutes; beat still a teacup of cream, sweetened, and spread over the pudding when cold.

ANGEL CAKE.—Whites of eleven eggs beaten very light, one and a half tumblers sifted granulated sugar, one tumbler of flour sifted five times, one teaspoonful of vanilla, one teaspoonful cream of tartar; mix cream tartar with flour and sift again; beat whites of eggs into sugar, then the flour very gently and last the vanilla; do not stop beating until it goes in the pan; bake in moderate oven and when done turn the pan upside down until cool, then loosen the edges, [illegible] not grease the pan. Bake in sponge [illegible]ins.

POTATO SALAD WITH CELERY.—Six [illegible]eight cold boiled potatoes, one-third [illegible]same bulk of celery, one egg, one [illegible]spoonful of salt, one teaspoonful [illegible]wdered sugar, one-half teaspoonful of [illegible]hite pepper, one scant teaspoonful of [illegible]y mustard, two tablespoonfuls salad [illegible]oil, four of vinegar; stir salt, sugar, pepper and mustard into the beaten yolk of the egg; add the oil a little at a time, then the vinegar, lastly the beaten white; cut the potatoes and celery into small bits, mix and pour the dressing over them. Garnish with parsley or celery tops.—*Good Housekeeping.*

A Matrimonial Romance.

The recent marriage at Mount Sterling, Ohio, of Jerome R. Burton to Mrs. Annie Evans, though a quiet affair, was really the acme of one of the prettiest romances in real life, the particulars of which are furnished by a correspondent of the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat:*

Mrs. Burton, recently Mrs. Evans, nee Annie Tipton, is now but thirty-five, is pretty, petite, and Mr. Burton is her third husband, and yet her first. Eighteen years ago Miss Tipton was a student in a Cincinnati school, and while there she met Mr. Burton. Burton was of a good Kentucky family, a man of fine appearance, and he soon won the young girl's heart. By the aid of a mutual friend a license was procured, though the girl was not of age, and they were secretly married. Both continued in school, giving no outward sign of their changed relationship. A few weeks later the young bride was summoned to her home to attend a sick mother. The girl herself was seized with illness, and from letters received during this illness the girl's talk in her delirium the secret of the marriage was obtained. Her parents were greatly angered, and set about to discover means to untie the nuptial knot, and as the girl was not of age at the time of the marriage, and as her parents' consent had not been obtained, the first point was to have her, immediately on coming of age, repudiate the contract. This was accomplished partly by coercion and partly by persuasion. The young man was seen and the terrors of the law were held up to him. Young, inexperienced and fearing the wrath of his parents, who as yet knew nothing of the wedding, he consented to a separation and a suit for divorce. The divorce was quietly obtained—scarcely a score of people knowing anything of the affair. Burton went West, and in the course of time Miss Tipton married and came to this place. Three years ago her husband died, leaving a comfortable property. A notice of the event, giving the lady's maiden name, drifted, quite by accident, into Burton's hands less than two months ago. He had lost sight of his former wife and sweetheart altogether, but had never ceased to love her, and had never married. He resolved to see if it were the same person, and learn if possible if she had been a willing party to the separation years ago. He came at once to see her. Explanations were offered on both sides, and, finding that each loved the other, they resolved to marry? The ceremony was performed quietly at the bride's residence, her parents coming a distance to witness it without even a suspicion who Burton was. Other explanations occurred later in the day, and so far as is known no ill-will exists among any of those who have a right to be interested.

Trees and Torrents.

From the "*Chautauquan*" we make the following extract from an article by the Rev. S. W. Powell, secretary of the New York State Forestry association, recently organized at Utica: A torrent is a stream liable to extreme and sudden increase and decrease—usually very small or quite dry in a dry time, but liable to rise suddenly to a great height, and as quickly to shrink to its former size. By the loss of its once rich forests, the Ardeche, a tributary of the Rhone, became such a torrent, its principal branch often being entirely dry. It has been known to rise sixty feet and dwindle back to almost nothing within a few days. The upper Hudson has apparently all the conditions necessary for becoming such a torrent if once its forests are exterminated. It descends some 4,000 feet in a short and steep course, from a region where there falls a great deal of rain and snow.

Great Sand Dunes.

The great sand dunes along the banks of many rivers, and particularly along the shores at the southern end of Lake Michigan, are due to the presence of the Ammophila Arenaria, or sand-gathering grass, which posseses a remarkable power of drawing up moisture. Indeed, it may almost be called a miniature water pump, for it is able to keep the earth wet for several inches around it. This wet earth catches and holds the drifting sand. The process goes on, the grass growing and the sand collecting, until a great sand dune is the result.

TALMAGE ON AMUSEMENTS.

HOW TO DISCRIMINATE BETWEEN GOOD AND BAD.

Danger of Over-indulgence—People Who Seem to Have Been Built by Contract—Imaginative Pictures.

Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage preached at the Brooklyn tabernacle on "How shall we discriminate in regard to operas, theatricals, billiards and all amusements, good and bad?"

The text selected was the twenty-fifth verse of the sixteenth chapter of Judges: "And it came to pass when their hearts were merry that they said, 'Call for Samson that he may make us sport.' And they called for Samson out of the prison house and he made them sport."

Mr. Talmage said there were amusements that were destructive and brought down disaster and death upon the heads of those who practiced them. The three thousand persons who died that day in Gaza were as nothing compared with the tens of thousands who had been destroyed, body, mind and soul by bad amusements and good amusements carried to excess.

He had no sympathy with ecclesiastical straight jackets or with that wholesale denunciation of amusement to which many were pledged. The church of God had made a tremendous mistake in trying to suppress the sportfulness of youth. There were some persons who hated billiards, they despised charades, they abhorred tableaux. They said "away with all parlor games." They looked as if they would like to have our youth dressed in blue uniform like the children of an orphan asylum, to march down the path of life to the tune of the "Dead March" in "Saul."

The Young Men's Christian associations of the country were doing a glorious work. They had influences of the best kind, and now they were adding gymnasiums and bowling alleys, where, apart from evil surroundings, our young men might get physical as well as spiritual improvement.

Students spent seven years preparing for the ministry, and they came out with bronchitis, dyspepsia and liver complaint. They crawled up into the pulpit and the people said, "Don't he look heavenly!" because he looked sickly. Who was this black angel called religion? Our religion was a bright angel. Taking her place in the soul, she pulled a rope that reached to the skies, and set all the bells of heaven a-chiming.

Amusements might be judged by their healthful results or their baleful reaction. There were people who were a sort of combination of multiplication tables and statistics. They seemed as if nature had built them by contract and had made a bungling job of it. Persons of an exuberant nature would do well to look at the reaction of their amusements. If an amusement sent a person home at night nervous so that he could not sleep, and he arose in the morning, not because he was slept out, but because his duty dragged him from his slumbers, he had been where he should not have been.

If an amusement sent any one home longing for a life of romance and thrilling adventure, love that takes poison or shoots itself, midnight adventures and hairbreadth escapes, that person might depend upon it he was a sacrificed victim to unsanctified pleasure. If our recreations pulled us down as to our moral or physical strength, they were obnoxious. Those amusements were wrong that led a man into expenditure beyond his means. The table has been robbed to pay the club, the children's wardrobe had been cheated and the table cloth of the corner saloon was in debt to the wife's faded dress. Ladies whose lifetime business it was to "go shopping" had their counterparts in uneducated children and bankruptcies that shocked the money market and appalled the church; had theirs in drunkenness staggering across the richly-figured carpet of the mansion, dashing into the mirror, and drowning the carol of music with the whooping of sons come home to break their mothers' hearts. When men went into amusements that they could not afford, they first borrowed what they could not earn, and then stole what they could not borrow.

Mr. Talmage then pictured the career of a youth who had indulged in unrestrained amusements. "What is this? Oh, this reckless young man has been killed in a grogshop fight. Carry him home to his father's house. Parents will come down and wash his wounds and close his eyes in death. They forgive him all he ever did. The prodigal has gone home at last. Mother will go to her little garden and cut her choicest flowers and twist them into a chaplet for the silent heart of a wayward boy, and push back from the bloated brow the long locks that were once her pride."

Amusements might be judged by their effect upon physical health. People needed physical recuperation. There were some who thought it a good sign to be poorly. God would hold every one responsible for their invalidism if it was their own fault. Physical development which showed itself in fabulous lifting, in perilous rope walking or in pugilistic encounters excited only contempt, but he confessed to a great admiration for the man who had a great soul in an athletic body.

Amusements should also be judged by the companionship they afforded. Any amusement that gave a distaste for domestic life was bad.

Every man had a good and a bad angel. To follow the leadership of the one meant a Christian resurrection. To be taken in by the allurements and temptations of the other meant damnation.

India's Military Strength.

The strength of India in war time is at present a subject of much interest and attention. There are now in the Indian peninsula about 60,000 British and 140,000 native troops. These comprise the usual standing army. But in addition to these forces the Maharajahs or native princes maintain large armies that could be made available in an emergency. The three great Mahratta states of Gwalior, Indore and Baroda can turn out 59,600 infantry and cavalry and 116 guns. At least one-half of this force of 60,000 men could easily be spared for a war with Russia. Then there are ninety-three Hindoo States possessing 188,000 infantry and cavalry and 3,096 guns, one-half of which would be immediately available.

The state of Cashmere alone has 27,000 troops and 160 guns, while the twenty-two Mohammedan states, possessing 74,760 troops and 865 guns, would no doubt be largely utilized against Russion aggression. Then there are 3,048 European volunteers in Bengal, 1,100 in the Panjaub, 3,500 in Bombay, and 1,340 in Madras, who would relieve the British garrisons of a considerable portion of their duty, so that the greater portion of them could be spared for the frontier. The Afghans have an army of 60,000 which, in the event of war, it is said, could be raised to 200,000. Taking all together—the Afghans 200,000, Cashmere 27,000, the Mahratta States 30,000, the Hindoo States 90,000, the Mohammedan States 40,000, and the British troops 50,000 out of the standing army, we have a grand total of 437,000. If Nepant joined there would be probably 50,000 more, bringing up a total of 487,000 men. These troops could be thrown on the Afghan frontier from the furthest point of India in little more than a week. The military system of railways in India enables the government to concentrate the troops from all parts in the shortest space of time. The science of railway strategy has been brought to a greater degree of perfection there than in any other country.—*New York World.*

Jonah got badly taken in when he flirted with the whale.

The Great Bore of the Amazon.

Mr. John C. Branner, formerly of the imperial geological commission of Brazil, has published a paper on the pororoca, or bore, of the Amazon, a manifestation of force peculiar to the northern division of the mouth of the great river, of which the inhabitants of the adjacent country stand in extreme terror. It was not his privilege to witness an exhibition of the phenomenon, although he much wished to do so, while the people with whom he was staying desired that he or any one else should not, but he observed its effects and had the scene described to him. The most impressive manifestations of the force of the wave are near the mouth of the Araraugua river. An eye witness of one of the appearances of the pororoca, at that place, one of a party of soldiers, related that "shortly after the tide had stopped running out they saw something coming toward them from the ocean in a long white line, which grew bigger and whiter as it approached. Then there was a sound like the rumbling of distant thunder, which grew louder and louder as the white line came nearer, until it seemed as if the whole ocean had risen up, and was coming charging and thundering down upon them, boiling over the edge of this pile of water like an endless cataract, from four to seven metres high, that spread across the whole eastern horizon. This was the pororoca! When they saw it coming the crew became utterly demoralized, and fell to crying and praying in the bottom of the boat expecting that it would certainly be dashed to pieces, and they themselves be drowned. The pilot, however, had the presence of mind to heave an anchor before the wall of water struck them; and, when it did strike, they were pitched violently forward and then lifted, and left rolling and tossing like a cork on the foaming sea it left behind, the boat nearly filled with water. But their trouble was not yet ended; for, before they had emptied the boat, two other such seas came down on them at short intervals, tossing them about in the same manner, and finally leaving them within a stone's throw of the river bank, when another such wave would have dashed them on the shore. They had been anchored near the middle of the stream before the waves struck them, and the stream at this place is several miles wide." The signs of the devastation wrought upon the land by this gigantic wave are very impressive. Great trees, dense tropical forests, "uprooted, torn and swept away like chaff"—the most powerful roots of the largest tree cannot withstand its rush; the destruction of the banks for some distance inland; and the formation of new land in places are among the signs of its ravages. The pororoca is an accompaniment of the spring tides, and is due to the resistance offered to the tidal waves by the sand bars and narrow channels which they have to meet. Its effects are most marked in the northern channels of the mouth of the Amazon, while little is known of it in the southern channels.—*Popular Science Monthly.*

The Princes of Wales.

In alluding to a few incidents in the lives of the princes of Wales, it may be interesting to note, respecting the birth of the first one, that, "when the messenger arrived at Rhudlan castle, where King Edward I. was residing on political business, and announced to him that his queen had given birth to a boy on the preceding day, the 25th of April, 1284, at Carnarvon, Edward in his joy, made a knight of the messenger, stuffed his pouches with gold pieces, and gave him house and lands to enable him to support his dignity becomingly!" Then follows the story, which every schoolboy and girl knows, of the baby's presentation to the Welsh chieftains, who vowed allegiance to him and accepted him as their prince. Some historians assert this to have been the occasion upon which Edward was created prince of Wales. On the other hand, it is stated that "the original letters patent by which he was raised to the dignity of Prince of Wales" bear the date of 1301. Be that as it may, Speed says, "his creation so contented the Welsh, because of his birthplace, they held him as one of theirs, that when all friends afterward forsake him, they always stuck most loyally unto him, expressing wonderful love and affection, and bewailing his heavy fortunes in woeful songs, which neither the dread of his enemies nor length of time could ever make them forget." "Heavy fortunes" indeed! for the first English Prince of Wales was the first of our kings to be deposed and murdered. Although Edward III. is generally considered the second prince of the illustrious line, he was never created such, but he invested his son, Edward the black prince, with the principality in 1343; after whom came Richard of Bordeaux, making the third of the house of Plantagenet. Two Lancastrians followed, viz., Henry of Monmouth and his grandson Edward of Westminster. (Henry VI. being but a few months old at the death of his father never received the title.) Then two Yorkists, Edward of the Sanctuary and Edward of Middleham, after whom two of the house of Tudor, Arthur of Winchester and Henry of Greenwich. Of the unlucky line of Stuarts three have borne the title—Henry of Sterling, Charles of Dumfermline and Charles of St. James. Next came the house of Hanover, of which there have been four—George Augustus, Frederick Louis, George William Frederick and George Augustus Frederick, the latter being uncle to Queen Victoria.—*London Society.*

Age Before Beauty.

The little island of Ascension is enrolled in the British naval list as "the tender to H. M. S. Flora." Years ago, when the English occupied the island, to prevent Frenchmen from settling on it, as it was little less than 300 miles from St. Helena, Napoleon's jail, a ship named the Flora was anchored off the island as a store-ship. A portion of the stores were kept on the shore, and thus began the fiction of the "tender," which remains until this day.

The island is used as a naval sanitarium and station, and produces nothing but turtles and rats. Fresh water is so scarce that it is dealt out as a ration, the allowance in plentiful times being two gallons a day per man. When clothes are sent to the laundry, the water for washing them has to be sent also.

A gentleman calling on the surgeon at the hospital found him dressed in a pair of blue trousers. Putting on his coat, he said, "Excuse my not putting on a shirt, for I haven't a clean one to put on, as fresh water is now very scarce."

The island is under naval rule, and the wives of the officers take precedence according to their husbands' rank. There was once a dispute between two ladies as to which had the right to the front pew at church. The husband of one was of equal rank with the husband of the other lady, one being in the marines, and the other in the navy.

The knotty point was referred to the commander of the island, who, being something of a Solomon, decreed:

"Let it be settled by the age of the ladies. The elder shall occupy the front pew, and the younger the second one."

The next Sunday both ladies appeared in the second pew, and nothing was again heard about the question of precedence.—*Youth's Companion.*

One of the cases reported at a recent meeting of the Charity Organization society of Washington was that of a professional beggar who has two dresses—a begging dress and a society dress. Her name appeared in the society columns of a city paper as receiving guests during the inauguration, and she was found to be living handsomely out of alms.

TRAINING NAUTCH GIRLS.

HOW INDIA'S FAMOUS DANCERS ARE TRAINED.

A Curious Establishment Where the Girls Are Housed and Receive Lessons—The Beautiful Khangee.

In a recently published work by Mrs. Leonowens occurs the following with regard to the famous dancing girls of India:

The Nautchnees's establishment was a curious building surrounding by a high wall. We entered through a gate, and were at once conducted by a couple of old women across a paved courtyard planted all around with the mongree, oleander, and tall red and white rose trees. Passing this, we were introduced into a great bare hall, with low seats ranged around the walls, curtained all along the farther end of the room, into which inner chambers seemed to open. Here we took our places. One of the old women staid by us, while the other went off to announce our visit to the head lady of the establishment.

The great slave markets which we have all read so much about, where tender young girls are bought and sold as if they were cattle, no longer exist in British India, but the amount of traffic of the kind that is still carried on everywhere is incredible, although the fact is vigorously denied by both the buyer and the seller. In many cases these Nauchnees are not bought, but hired for a term of years, for money paid not to the girls themselves, but to parents or friends. In the course of time the parents die or move away, and the girl after having given her best days to her employers, finds herself without money, friends or social ties, and is glad enough to spend the remainder of her life in instructing the younger members of the establishment of which, with the fidelity so natural to Oriental women, she considers herself a member, and, therefore, bound for life, to protect its interests.

After a few minutes Saidah Bebee came in to greet the Lady Kesineh. She salaamed most deferentially to us and took her place on the floor. She was a woman of about fifty years and a native of Afghanistan, tall and finely formed. She spoke of difficulty in procuring respectable young girls to fill the places of those who ran away, were sold to certain rich admirers for wives, or died. On my questioning the old lady about the average life of the Nautchnees she could give me no clear estimate, but intimated very decidedly that they generally died young.

At my especial request we were shown into the exercising room and almost over the entire establishment. There were over one hundred girls, of all ages and shades of complexion, from dark brown to a pale, delicate olive, going through their exercise at the time. The hall was composed of bamboo trellis-work, and was light, spacious, and airy enough. From the roof hung all sorts of gymnastic apparatus, rude, but curious—ropes to which the girls clung as they whirled around on tiptoe; wheels on which they were made to walk in order to learn a peculiar circular dance called "chakranee" (from "chak," a wheel); slip-knots into which they fastened one arm or one leg, thus holding it motionless while they exercised the other; cups, revolving balls, which they sprang up to catch, and heaps of fragile cords, with which they spin round and round, and if any one of these snap under too great a pressure they are punished, though never very severely.

Altogether, it was a strange sight. Most of the girls from ten to fourteen had nothing on but a short, tight garment; the older ones had tight short-sleeved bodices in addition to this garment, and those under ten were naked. They were all good-looking; a few here and there were beautiful. The delicate and refined outline of their features, the soft tint of their rich complexions, the dreamy expression of their large, dark, quiet eyes, added to great symmetry of form, made them strangely fascinating.

The teachers were all middle-aged women, some of whom looked prematurely old. The girls are taught to repeat poems and plays, but no books are used.

The dormitories in this establishment were bare rooms; the girls all slept on mats or cushions on the floor. Each had a lota, or drinking-cup, a little mirror, and a native box in which to keep her clothes. The more finished and accomplished Nautchnees had rooms to themselves. I went into one of these. It was matted and very simply furnished. A tier of boxes in which her jewels and robes were kept, a cot, a few brass lotas, fans, cojas, or water-bolders, with some tiny looking-glasses ranged along the wall—and this was all.

I inquired for the beautiful Nautchnee who had interested me. Her name was Khangee; she was a Soodahnee by birth. The Soodahs are a military race or tribe inhabiting parts of the province of Cutch; they find their chief wealth in the beauty of their daughters, and for one of the Soodahnees a rich Mohammedan will pay heavily. Rajahs, wealthy Mohammedan merchants, and proprietors of dancing girls often dispatch their emissaries to Cutch, Kabool, Cashmere, and Rajpootna in search of the beautiful women. The fame of the Cashmerian and Soodah women has spread far and wide, and often some beautiful creature is picked up out of the hovels of Thur, Booly or Cashmere, and transplanted to the gorgeous pomp of a royal harem. The Rajpoots intermarry with the Soodah and Cashmerian women, and, being naturally a handsome race, they have preserved by this means that physical beauty of which they are so justly proud.

Very little was known of Khangee's history beyond the fact that she was a Soodahnee by birth. She was bought at an early age from her parents, who were poor and occupied a hovel in the village of Thur in Cutch, and sold to this establishment when in her seventh year, and was almost as ignorant of her parentage as a newly-born babe. At the time of our visit she had been hired with a party of Nautchnees to assist in the marriage celebration which was to take place at the house of a rich Bunyah, or Hindoo grain merchant.

These Nautchnees often marry well and become chaste wives and mothers of large families. The four requisites for a Nautchnee are bright eyes, fine teeth, long hair, and a perfect symmetry of form and feature. A small black mole between the eyebrows or on either cheek will enhance her value to an extraordinary degree.

Raising Millions From the Sea.

John J. Boyle, general manager of the Vigo Bay Treasure company, sailed recently from Philadelphia for Liverpool. From Liverpool, says the *Times*, he will go direct to Vigo bay and resume active operations to raise the sunken treasure which has lain buried beneath the waters of the bay since 1702. Vigo bay is a deep indentation of the Spanish coast, where in 1762 fourteen galleons loaded with doubloons were sunk to avoid capture by the combined attack of the Dutch-English fleet. Millions of wealth are supposed to remain in the holds of these sunken vessels. Repeated attempts have been made to recover this treasure, but all have signally failed. The Vigo Bay company has a contract with the Spanish government to attempt to recover it, one-fourth of the proceeds to belong to the government. Mr. Boyle visited the locality last year and returned with such cheerful accounts of the chances for raising the galleons that money has been raised to make this new attempt.

There is a sycamore tree in Green county, Ind., that measures forty-seven feet and four inches in circumference.

Origin of Weights and Measures.

As the Jews had a mystical reverence for seven, and the ancient Welsh and Celts for three, and the Greeks a perfect philosophy constructed out of the harmonies of all sorts of numbers, so the Romans fell back upon a scale of twelve, or more properly, upon a scale with a base of six. Accordingly as they divided the pound into twelve *uncia*, so they also divided the foot, which was the standard of linear measure, into twelve sections, and called these twelve *uncia*, too. But how did they get to the inch originally? Rather, how did they get at the pound? for that, and not the inch, is the unit. There seems to be no precise information. They would divide any unit into twelfths, and a prevailing notion was at one time that the linear *uncia* was really the original, and was then transferred, as a name, to the weight. This, though plausible, is hardly the case. The ounce is literally "the twelfth," and thus we see at once the sense of speaking of an ounce of time, an ounce of land and an inch of milk, just as of an inch of a man's will or an inch of interest for money on loan. It was always the twelfth of the unit—twelfth of an hour twelfth of a jugerum, that half acre which the two oxen plowed in a day; twelfth of a sextarius or equivalent to our pint; twelfth of the entire hereditas; twelfth of the principal lent on hire when it was money at usury, i. e., over eight per cent. It is accordingly as much a mistake to say that the primary meaning of the word is a linear, which is to say that it comes straight from the Greek into the Latin and thence on to us. The whole riddle is plain enough when we get to the true origin of the word—a twelfth. Once, indeed, it used to be said that the true origin was that the word meant a thumb-breadth, because its equivalent pollex in linear measure was often used in its place. But this is not the case. Some of the old Latins themselves, moreover, thought it meant literally "the unit;" but even this will not hold beside the proper signification of a twelfth. The pound weight was really never divided by inches or ounces. It was divided by twelfths, by halves, by thirds, by fourths and by sixths. And here, again, we see what a convenient base a system of twelfths is for division compared with a system of tenths, which could only be divided evenly in two ways by two and five. For seven ounces they used the literal seven-twelfths; for eight ounces they said "two parts," i. e., two thirds; for nine, "wanting a fourth," which with us reads like a roundabout way of expressing three-quarters; for ten, "wanting a sixth;" for eleven, "wanting a twelfth."—*London Standard.*

"Night Blindness."

There is a defect of eyesight common among the natives of India known as "ratandhi" lit, "night blindness." Persons effected with this have either ordinary powers of vision by daylight or else powers so little less effected than ordinary as to feel no little inconvenience, so that usually no defect is noticeable; while in feeble twilight their sight fails in the most extraordinary way and in the dusk they become (in bad cases) practically blind. Of course there are all degrees of this affection, but the strongly marked cases alone are likely to attract attention. By medical man in India this affection is said to occur most among men living on a low diet (chiefly of cerials), and the palliative treatment and prescribe a meat diet.

The Care of Children.

BOSTON, MASS.—A leading medical journal thinks it is about time mothers should know how seriously the health of children is imperilled by the use of preparations containing morphia and opium, and given for the cure of colds and coughs. The chemist of the Brooklyn Board of Health, Otto Grothe, Ph.D., a graduate of the University of Kiel, Germany, certifies officially that recently a harmless and yet effective article for such complaints has come to his notice. He refers to the newly discovered Red Star Cough Cure, which he found purely vegetable.

Cornell university claims the best arranged collection of shells in the world. It has cost $16,000.

"Shoot Polly as She Flies."

—*Pop.*

was the way it appeared in the proof-slip. The argus-eyed proof-reader, however, knew the quotation intended and changed it to read: "Shoot Folly as she flies."—*Pope.* Of course it was an error, yet how many are daily committing much graver errors by allowing the first symptoms of consumption to go unheeded. If afflicted with loss of appetite, chilly sensations, or hacking cough, it is suicidal to delay a single moment the use of Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery,"—the great and only reliable remedy yet known for this terribly fatal malady. Send two letter stamps for Dr. Pierce's complete treatise on this disease. Address World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

A SINGLE orchid plant in flower brought $655 at a recent London sale.

"Laugh and Grow Fat."

is a precept easily preached, but not so easy to practice. If a person has no appetite, but a distressing nausea, sick-headache, dyspepsia, boils, or any other ill resulting from inaction of the bowels, it is impossible to get up such a laugh as will produce aldermanic corpulence. In order to laugh satisfactorily you must be well, and to be well you must have your bowels in good order. You can do this and laugh heartily with Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets," the little regulators of the liver and bowels and best promoters of jollity.

THE wool clip of Oregon will this year reach 11,000,000 pounds.

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Cures Piles or Hemorrhoids, Itching, Protruding, Bleeding, Internal or other. Internal and External Remedy in each package. Sure cure, 50c. Druggists.

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"Rough on Itch" cures humors, eruptions, ring-worm, tetter, salt rheum, chilblains.

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The Frazer Axle Grease is better and cheaper than any other, at double the price. Ask your dealer for it, and take no other.

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Ladies who would retain freshness and vivacity. Try "Wells' Health Renewer."

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DR. J. BRADFIELD—I have, as you know, been selling your Female Regulator for years, and have had a steadily increasing demand for it; it gives the very best satisfaction. I frequently sell it to physicians who use it in their practice with the most satisfactory results.
R. THOMAS, M. D., Druggist.
Valdosta, Ga., June 20, 1885.
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CHAPPED HANDS, face, pimples and rough skin cured by using Juniper Tar Soap, made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York.

What is the use of suffering with Backache, Rheumatism, Kidney Diseases, or soreness in any part when a *Hop Plaster* will certainly give you relief? Vastly superior to all other porous plasters. 25c. everywhere.

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If you are losing your grip on life, try "Wells' Health Renewer." Goes direct to weak spots.

THE Grecian islands are essentially pagan.

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When you visit or leave New York city, save baggage, expressage and $3 carriage hire, and stop at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite Grand Central depot. Elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, $1 and upward per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

IT is estimated that 36,000 cans of milk are sold daily in Boston.

Out of Sorts

Persons of a dyspeptic tendency are often "out of sorts," cross and peevish. The failure of the digestive organs to do their duty, the severe headache, distress in the stomach, heartburn, or other indications of dyspepsia, cause irritability, confusion of mind, and a miserable feeling it is impossible to describe. Hood's Sarsaparilla tones up the digestion, and rouses the kidneys and liver to regular action.

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Friend of Woman.

This title is often applied to Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., by happy wives and mothers who have been cured of distressing disorders and relieved of pain and suffering by Mrs. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Mrs. L. H——of Strother, S. C., says in a recent letter: "Your medicine has done me so much good that I don't think I can stop taking it until I am entirely well. I owe all my good feelings to you. The doctor can't get any credit for curing me, it is your medicine that has done me more good than anything I have ever taken." A dressmaker in Findlay, O., says: "I have derived so great a benefit from the use of your Vegetable Compound that I recommend it in the strongest terms, with the utmost confidence and am sure it will cure the most